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# The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

No. 1,369.—ONE PENNY. [G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON. SUNDAY.

JANUARY 5, 1908.

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TELEGRAMS.

JAMAICA'S PERIL.  
MORE EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

A CHURCH DESTROYED.

DRUCE CASE

TO BE RESUMED  
TO-MORROW.

THE CLAIMANT'S DECISION.  
WILL PROCEED WITH  
THE CIVIL ACTION.

New York, Saturday.—A telegram to "The Times" from Brownstown, Jamaica, announces that a severe earthquake occurred at five minutes past eight yesterday morning, and it is feared that much damage was done. Considerable damage is reported from Kingston and other places on the south shore. The Anglican Church at St. Elizabeth's, which was unharmed by the last earthquake, was destroyed, and other buildings were damaged.—Reuters.

New York, Saturday.—A telegram from Kingston says that a moderate shock of earthquake occurred yesterday. No damage was done, and there was no loss of life.—Reuters.

E AND MOROCCO.  
QUEEN'S ORDERS TO RETURN  
NONE.

Nice, Saturday.—The "Petit Journal" says it was understood at the capture of the Kasbah of Fez that the orders to effect the arrival of Gen. d'Amade, and the necessary reinforcements, but at the moment when Gen. d'Amade was setting upon the Spanish Prime Minister in Madrid, on his way to embark at Cadiz, the Kasbah was taken with insignificant loss. The action taken by Gen. Druce is looked upon, in official circles, as incomprehensible, and it is understood that his orders to return home have been couched in imperative terms.—Exchange Co.

UNITED IN DEATH.

TRAGIC TERMINATION OF A LOVE ROMANCE.

Nice, Saturday.—A romantic story is being told here in connection with the dramatic suicide of Dr. Georges Hachet. Some time ago a wealthy Parisian summoned Dr. Hachet to the bedside of his daughter, a talented and beautiful girl, unhappy in the last stages of consumption. Although it was apparent that the girl did not more than a few months to live, doctor and patient fell in love with each other, and gained the father's consent to their union. The father, however, refused, whereupon the young couple went to Nice and took up residence under an assumed name. For a short while all was happiness for them, but a few days ago the young woman succumbed to the terrible disease from which she had been slowly wasting away. The young doctor was frenzied with grief, and after enduring his agony for 24 hours and 48 minutes beside the dead body of his beloved.—Central News.

FLOODS IN PORTUGAL.

HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE RENDERED HOMELESS.

Lisbon, Saturday.—Reports are coming in from all parts of Portugal to the effect that the floods which have resulted from now amounts to nearly four inches of uninterrupted rain. The low-lying districts have everywhere been transformed into vast swamps. Seven Rivers have overflowed their banks, wreathed in a wide spread destruction. Hundreds of cows, sheep, and other stock can be seen floating down swollen rivers, and many buildings have been practically washed away. Exact statistics as to the number of people rendered homeless in the lower districts it is difficult to obtain, but every day brings fresh news of disaster, and it appears that several hundred thousand poor classes just have already been deprived of means of shelter, in addition to heavy losses they have sustained.—Central News.

JAPANESE ATTACKED.

NEW YORK, Saturday.—Severe rioting occurred yesterday at Ogden in Utah, owing to the fact that the local railway company is employing a number of Japanese labourers in the work of constructing a new railway line. The white labourers marched out in a series of日本的 workers, who were engaged in the work of the police in large numbers. Several men were seriously injured.—Central News.

WORLD'S GREATEST ORGAN.

New York, Saturday.—At Ocean Grove, New Jersey, the site of the great Methodist camp meetings, a grand organ which, it is claimed, will be the most powerful in the world, about to be erected. The contract has been placed with the well-known firm, the builders of the largest instrument in Worcester Cathedral.—Central News.

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## HER SPLENDID SIN.

By HEADON HILL.

Author of "Unmasked at Last," "Her Grace at Bay," &amp;c., &amp;c.

## CHAPTER XIX.

## THE SWIVEL-GUN.

After Leonard's disappearance along the shore of the creek Black Dick moored the punt under the bank. The dyke and waiting his pipe smitively while waiting for Holt. His thoughts were not on the respects of the day's sport, for he prepared frankly to tell his fare there were no prospects at all. It was his mind busily pleasure with the jews which he had in the bazaar, and with range in his circumstances that fellow Andre Voordam's return from Holland with the cash. To agreed greater of revenue law sum of seven hundred pounds—minimum valuation—was beyond a wildest dream.

From gloating over his brilliant future as landlord of some marsh "public" he fell quite naturally minating on the sterling qualities of the young Dutchman who was negotiating the sale of the stones for him, and who was to be his daughter's husband. They had been in many a tight corner together in balancing the excuse, and he had always found Andre a staunch and loyal comrade, to be trusted in money matters and to be depended on in moments when their humble application of the principles of free trade threatened with discovery.

It had been a great joy to the wild-slayer that Andre had at length found favour with Judy, the more so as he had at times felt qualms of doubt as to her intentions. She had seemed to blow hot and cold in her relations with her foreign admirer, and Black Dick had long cherished suspicions that there might be another Richmond in the field, aspinning that were more than confirmed.

It was vaguely reported to him his daughter had been insulted by unknown gentleman whom Andre had thrown off the creek.

His wrath against that mysterious individual had now well-nigh burned itself out. He felt that after all, only the first person concerned, that is, she was evidently disengaged the man of his own choice, there was no reason in wasting time and tissue in seeking a new vengeance. After all the fellow had fairly well punished already, his advances had been rebuffed, and had been flung shoulder high over the side of the hulk.

"There you are, Dick!" a bland voice broke in upon his musings, and James Reynell clambered down the steep bank into the punt. "I'm punctual to a tick, I fancy."

Steading himself after the descent, he cast a glance towards the bend into the creek, where the curving dyke-path lost itself between the sand-dunes, hardly seeming to hear Holt's grumbling maledictions on the prospect of sport as he cast his nooing.

"No duck, no teal, no widgeon, are here?" murmured Reynell shortly as he took in the dry of the land. "Well then, my friend, as my object in coming out was really not to pursue wild-fowl, but to post you up in something you ought to know, we will hasten our pursuit. But the north-wind bites on this side of the creek. Shove the punt across to the other bank, and let us be comforted."

Black Dick's curiosity was piqued, as he lost no time in moving his tiny little craft to the position indicated—a position which commanded fuller view of the curve than the original moorings. At the latter, close under the steep bank, it was impossible to see any one passing along the path above, whereas from the new point of vantage at the opposite side of the dyke a person coming between the sand-dunes from the shore of the creek would be visible all the way.

"Now, Mister, I'm ready to hear what you've got to tell," said Holt when he had made the punt fast.

"Well, it's nothing very pleasant," said Reynell, assuming a regretful air. "Perhaps you'll think I'm putting my nose in where it isn't wanted. I've got a liking for you, Dick, and for your daughter too, and I couldn't like trouble to come on you for lack of a word in season."

"It isn't about Judy," demanded Holt, eying him steadily.

"That's just what it is. Did you know that a fellow was sneaking about her, meaning no good?"

I know there was one a while back plaguing our that I'd have to break neck if I could have laid hands on him," replied the wild-fowler roably. "But my gall pure sweet-art caused him in the creek, and I wager he won't come nigh here again in a hurry."

Reynell, an adept in the art of sham motions, sighed deeply. "I'm sorry to have to unmask you, Dick," he said. "The mean skunk was only acting last night in my hearing that he was out at the creek and had hoodwinked you completely—that he is out at the creek every day, pretending to paint a picture of the hulk. He had had a job or two at the *Running Dog*, and his tongue rip a little, not being that I'm a pal of yours. It's me Wynter, the grandson of that lunatic who lives in the windmill Anton."

Black Dick made no immediate answer, but, rising, shaded his eyes to shield the bend in the path. Reynell's words had stung him to the quick, and he was gall and wormwood to him.

"I grant you that," said Reynell, smiling as though he relished the idea. "So far, at least, as the verb is concerned. They are not willingly, or even wittingly, in league with me, but all the same they are my staunch collaborators in the scheme I have on hand—simply because they are between the devil and the deep sea. I suppose that I am the devil, and—well, there are several kinds of deep seas threatening to engulf friend Dick. I could not name them to you, but I can assure you that you, too, are in the same unavoidable situation—with this difference, that though in your case I am also the

devil, there is a much more tragic colour to the story."

Again Black Dick was silent, and sat scowling and gibbering to himself like one demented. To have the bright vision he had conjured up shattered at the fell blow had unleashed a tempest under his firm control. He had set his heart on Andre Voordam as a son-in-law, and he knew his Dutch comrade well enough to be very sure that he would break with Judy as soon as he heard of this black treachery.

It only needed the sight of the man who he thought had foisted him to fan the flame of his wrath into frenzy, and that sight was quickly forthcoming. Walking fast and gaily to himself as he came, Leonard entered between the sand-dunes. The sight of his buoyant gait and the sound of his voice seemed to goad Black Dick to madness. Suddenly springing to the side of the swivel-gun, he swung round so as to cover a spot on the dyke-path some sixty feet away, and grasped the lanyard attached to the trigger. The recoil of the heavy weapon was too great to admit of it being fired from the shoulder.

Reynell, alert and wary, watched the wild-fowler with a cool gleam of satisfaction in his sly eyes. He had timed things to a nicely, and they had fallen out exactly according to his calculations so far. The one chance that he had feared—that Black Dick, breathing vengeance, might have rushed back to the hulk before Leonard had found the paper—and not come off, and now the "black cat" was about to pull the chestnut out of the fire for him. The pity is he would tell about Holt's lamentable loss of control was already prepred, for Mr. James Reynell was nothing if not included in his projects! This one, in addition to his main object, comprised reprisals on the impudent young couple who had thrown him into the creek. Judy would be harnessed by the hanging of her father for the murder of Leonard, and undoubtedly the clumsy lost of a Dutch sailor would share her grief.

But not. Suddenly the alert and wary eyes flashed with annoyance, or more than that; for into Black Dick's rugged face there had stolen a look that was faltering, irresolute. It was at the crucial moment, too, just as

good his escape, he would have been left alone with the body. But that had fallen out differently, and he would have to be guided by some extent by the altered circumstances. It was awkward to have to meet Judy Holt, and after the tissue of divergent lies in which he had involved himself it might lead to unpleasant consequences. But there was no way out of it. After all there had only been an "accident," and he had nothing to fear—not half so much as Black Dick would have if he cut up rusty and defied him. The paper, which he was now certain was in Leonard's possession, must be secured at all costs, and that could only be done by continuing to play the role of humanitarian a little longer.

"Come!" he said sharply, "we can't leave him here to bleed to death on the marshes. You take his shoulders and I'll take his feet, and we'll carry him aboard the hulk. I was a medical student once. I don't think there's much harm done, provided he has proper attention, and I'll do my best to pull him round."

Black Dick obeyed with alacrity. Half dazed with the black shadow

of death, he allowed himself to be led.

"You dirty dog!" Holt turned on him, every muscle in his great frame quivering with rage. "So it was all lies you was telling me. It was you, and not him, that Andrews punished for missing about after my girl."

All the time he had been in the cabin with Leonard something as he had not been expected by Reynell. Had it not been for the pressing necessity of securing the document unread, he would have kept Black Dick with him in the cabin on some pretext, so as to prevent father and daughter from conversing together alone. As it was, he was plain that the convenience gained which it had been had not been had.

Black Dick had taxed Judy with deceiving him according to the story which Reynell had invented, and which had betrayed him by disclosing that he himself was the man she had been shielding from her father's anger.

He was glad that he had a revolver in his pocket, though he hardly expected to have to use it. The wild-fowler had gone too near to killing a man that morning to have much stomach for further violence. Reynell decided to brazen it out, but at that moment he would have given a great deal to know if Judy had enlightened her father about Leonard's search for and recovery of the sealed envelope. If she had it was on the cards that Black Dick might scent out the master's treacherously hidden in Hindostani, or equally barbarous tongue."

He walked on to the dyke path,

perplexed by the unexpected development. "It would be a bit of real sport to get old Wynter himself to do the translating for me," he chuckled after a while. "But to do that with safety it would be necessary to give him his *quiesces* afterwards, and that would involve altogether inadequate risks."

(To be Continued.)

**SMART PUNISHMENT.**

**A TAILOR'S ABOMINABLE CONDUCT.**

"There is no doubt about the case," said Mr. Curtis-Bennett at Westminster in passing sentence of three months' imprisonment on Wm. Adolphus, a very young man, described as a tailor's assistant, of Mylor, Lavender Hill, who appeared to a summons, under the Vagrant Act, charging him with wantonly affronting a lady passenger on the London and South-Western Railway.

—Mr. Wm. Bishop, for the company, said that the actual charge depended on the uncorroborated evidence of a lady, she was a witness of

a gentleman who occupied a position of some importance in the telegraph department of the General Post Office. The lady got into a carriage of a train at Vauxhall for Mylor, and as it was moving out of the station defendant jumped into the compartment, seating himself opposite the lady, and after attracting her notice by cracking a newspaper, he held it before his face with one hand. As the train was drawing up the lady opened the door and jumped out, telling the defendant that he was

"A VILE WHORE."

and that she would report him. The lady made her complaint at the time, whilst an officer got into the carriage with defendant and demanded his name and address, after telling him the charge. Defendant denied it, and as he had a name and address afterwards ascertained to be false.

Evidence was given by prosecutrix and other witness, one of whom deposed that defendant excused himself for the false description with the remark, "When the farmer catches you stealing apples you don't as a rule give your right name and address."

"Mr. Wynter, I shall prevail on you to give me a dozen of gratifying for binding up your leg in that highly professional manner."

"You murdering thief!" was all he could murmur.

Reynell advanced to the side of the bunk and looked down at him still wearing his hateful smile. "I should advise you not to be abusive," he said. "You won't find it paid. Besides, you owe me a dozen of gratifying for binding up your leg in that highly professional manner."

"For shooting me, more likely," rejoined Leonard. If it had been the packet itself, he would have been shot five minutes. He was of an amiable disposition, but he longed to thresh Reynell within an inch of his life.

"There, again, you are quite at fault," sneered his tormentor. "Your present condition is the result of an accident for which, if any one, Holt, the proprietor of this funny show, is chiefly to blame. But it really doesn't much matter, because you see, Mr. Leonard Wynter, you have got to accept the thing as an accident and not make a fuss about it."

"Give me back the sealed envelope you have stolen from me or I will call for help," Leonard tried to

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"There, again, you are quite at fault," sneered his tormentor. "Your reputation with the veritable of the C. C. C. is bad. You are a bad boy, and as such you will be treated accordingly."

"I shall do nothing of the kind," said Leonard. "I shall prevail on Miss Holt or her father to take him an exact account of what has occurred."

"On the contrary you will be both those worthy people to be as silent as the grave," drawled Reynell. "You see that is where the charming Leslie comes in. If you don't and as I bid you in writing that you note and in pending the knots to keep quiet, I shall go straight to the nearest police station and lay an information against the slayer of my friend."

"I shall groan in despair. Weak and in pain he had to make instant choice between plunging his loved one into the horrors of being tried for her life and dashing the hopes of the poor old man so eagerly awaiting his return."

"You'll only be where you were before," Reynell chucked impudently. "You can go back to honest labour instead of the perilous excitement of treasure hunting. Your reputation with the veritable of the C. C. C. is bad. You are a bad boy, and as such you will be treated accordingly."

"Well, yes, to all intents and purposes—as much as it is good for him to know," replied Reynell with a sly smile. "That his dear young relative has met with an accident which will keep him here for some days, but that he is being well looked after and is in no need of further medical assistance."

"I'll come along with you," said Black Dick, and the schemer found his nervousness a distinctly gratifying symptom.

"Then you come about on deck.

Reynell saw at a glance that there were to be no more demands on his powers of finesse. Leonard was lying back with his eyes closed, but he made a faint motion towards the scrap of paper on the coverlet before him. The writing was couched in the terms dictated.

"At that moment the door of the cabin was opened and Black Dick looked in. "How is he?" he demanded.

"He will be all right if he follows

the good advice I have been giving him," said Reynell, studying Holt's face with just a shade of apprehension.

"I shall go about on deck.

Reynell saw at a glance that there were to be no more demands on his powers of finesse. Leonard was lying back with his eyes closed, but he made a faint motion towards the scrap of paper on the coverlet before him. The writing was couched in the terms dictated.

"With which he quitted the cabin, closing the door behind him and in the entry found Black Dick waiting with a face like a thunder-cloud.

"Out here," said the wild-fowler,

threatening. "I do not believe that Holt and his daughter are willingly in league with such a reptile as you."

"I grant you that," said Reynell, smiling as though he relished the idea.

"So far, at least, as the verb is concerned. They are not willingly, or even wittingly, in league with me, but all the same they are my staunch collaborators in the scheme I have on hand—simply because they are between the devil and the deep sea. I suppose that I am the devil, and—well, there are several kinds of deep seas threatening to engulf friend Dick. I could not name them to you, but I can assure you that you, too, are in the same unavoidable situation—with this difference, that though in your case I am also the

devil, there is a much more tragic colour to the story."

"Whatever hold you may have on Holt you have got none on me—" Leonard began, wishing that his voice was not so feeble and that things did not seem to dance before his eyes.

Reynell cut him short with an oily chuckle. "You are so right in your premises and so wrong in your conclusions, Mr. Wynter, that I really have it in my heart to pity you," he sneered. "I have no hold on you personally. To the best of my knowledge you are just the sort of harmless, law-abiding idiot who would never give any one what you are pleased to call a hard over you—unless, if you ever marry."

Reynell had been by Leonard as he had come to the bulwarks and was openly jeering him.

"Hysterical, I suppose, though that's hardly what you would expect in view of her build," he muttered. "That may account for her parent of young Master Wynter's researches. Well, it doesn't matter."

Hardly able to restrain himself, he nevertheless controlled his impatience till he had passed between the dunes and was out of sight from the hulk. Then he drew the envelope from his pocket and, being buried with none of Leonard's scribbles,

leaving the way into the waist of the hulk, where Judy was leaning against the ladder to the poop-deck. She had unconsciously assumed the attitude, in which Leonard had been painting her. Leslie herself could not have rivalled the look of scorn and loathing which she flung at Reynell as he

had come to the end of his tether.

"You dirty dog!" Holt turned on him, every muscle in his great frame quivering with rage. "So it was all lies you was telling me. It was you, and not him, that Andrews punished for missing about after my girl."

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"You dirty dog!" Holt turned on him, every muscle in his great frame quivering with rage. "So it was all lies you was telling me. It was you, and not him, that Andrews punished for missing about after my girl."

As his eager gaze fell on the grabbed characters on the yellow paper which he extracted he gritted his fine white teeth.

"Shade of Philip Stocker!" he exclaimed. "This would have been all right for my predecessor in the hulk, but it looks like the infernal thing that had been had occurred."

Hardly able to restrain himself, he nevertheless controlled his impatience till he had passed between the dunes and was out of sight from the hulk. Then he drew the envelope from

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

## NOVEL HOLIDAY PRODUCTIONS.

## THE WEST LONDON.

The popular proprietor (Mr. Wm. Bailey) may be congratulated on having again secured the services of Mr. Geo. Brydon Phillips, in connection with his new annual, "Puss in Boots." Merriment runs riot during the course of the pantomime which follows on the old familiar lines. Much of the fun is provided by Mr. Bill Ashdown (Dame Dorking), King Pollio (John Worman), who is correctly described as a mirthful if impetuous monarch; Bernard and Weston (who respectively appear as Bill and Lad), and Tom E. Cliffe (Puss in Boots). Elegance and beauty are shown in "John Bull's Bread Basket."



"PUSS IN BOOTS" AT THE WEST LONDON THEATRE.

personified in the portrayals of Miss Crisp (Miss Daisy Silcott) and Princess Tammy (Miss Madge Field), who are supported by a bevy of charming and sweet-voiced ladies who are well worthy of the ensemble of the most classic of our theatres. A spirited rendering of Amaranda, the devoted maid and servant of the Princess, is given by Miss Haden Fitch. The scenery is of a gorgeous character, but the transformation scene—so to speak—it makes one's heart feel young again—is a dream of brilliant and spectacular effect. The costumes, made of materials designed by the mistress of the wardrobe, Mrs. G. B. Phillips, are also delightful harmonies in colour. The pantomime proper is followed by a real good old-fashioned harlequinade, arranged by Harry Evans. Those who wish to enjoy a pantomime as we knew it in our younger days, but at the same time thoroughly up-to-date, should certainly pay a visit to the West London.

## THE GRAND (Fulham).

## "ROBINSON CRUSOE."

Now that the pantomime at Fulham has found its stride, all concerned are seen to better advantage, and do more justice to themselves and to Mr. Frank Dux's book. Miss Winnie Harbord, as the adventurous hero, plays with vivacity, and gives her songs with all possible glee. Miss Ruby Forde is a dainty Polly, and Mr. A. Lewis, as Will Atkins, is properly villainous. Mr. Algernon Newark's Cannibal King is a refined performance, and the Man Friday of Mr. Wally Root keeps the youthful members of the audience well amused. As do the droll antics of the Brothers Redmond. The Sisters Wood's songs and dances are full of verve, and are much appreciated, while the dancing of the ballet is effectively graceful. A word must be said in praise of the efficiency of the chorus, who work well, and who are seen to particular advantage in the Cannibal scenes. Taking it altogether Fulham's "Robinson Crusoe" is an amusing affair, and should continue to please until the holidays have become a thing of the past.

## EMPIRE.

## MISS TOPSY SINDEN'S DEBUT.

Her debut an "premiere danseuse," at the Empire, of course, we mean. She has long been popular as a solo dancer in musical comedy and in burlesque, but now she has been offered the high position vacated, for a time at any rate, by the incomparable Miss Gende. Miss Sinden's art is not as the art of the Danish dancer; the one who uses the gifts and graces of the old school allied to a charming temperament and wonderful pantomimic intelligence; the other effects the art in the more modern forms, quick and expressive in movement, sinuous if demanded, and reaching the height of abandon when occasion serves, as it does in the second edition of "The Belle of the Ball" and the "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay" dance. Gende's skill on the toes is one source of her greatness! Topsy Sinden, we believe, can also play the "primo donna" in improved style, but for the present she challenges no comparison, and remains her own dazzling and engaging self.

Among the new things in the revised edition of the ballet we have Miss Elsie Clara, who, in "Miss Hook of Holland," introduces a charming dance to the "Petition" song. In "The Geisha," Mr. Fred Farren has come to the rescue of life as the Chinaman, while

family. With a bright fire burning and a feast of kippers, toast and tea cooked on it, the family awaits the return home from the "house" of the old grandfather, who presently comes in jolly as a sandboy. To the surprise, however, of his relatives he not only returns to them in his workhouse clothes, but displays a positive pride in retaining them. Will he explain the mystery? Yes; they have all been wrong in their notion of the "Union"; instead of being, as they imagined, an abode of dreariness and despair, he has found it a bright and happy retreat, where, with good food and general comfort, means are taken to enliven and entertain the inmates. Indeed, so satisfactory were his returns there that he intends to return to them as he did before.

In Jack Mudsey, the decrepit grandfather, Mr. Albert Chevalier, welcomed back to the regular stage, has a character at once sympathetic and humorous, admirably fitted to develop his powers as a distinctive comedian—true alike to nature and art. Of course he makes the most of his opportunity of marking the opposite phases of the old fellow's life, contrasting the broken-down, staved old sufferer of the first act with the smiling joker of the second. He was well played up to by his fellow comedians, Miss Alice Beet and Mabel Dean, and Mr. Holmes-Gore.

"Menders of Nets," the "episode" presented before "The House," is a piece by Messrs. Philip Gibbs and Cosmo Hamilton, which, under another title, has been seen before, and is now repeated presumably upon the strength of some other reason than that found in its dramatic merits.

## OLYMPIA.

## THE MAMMOTH FUN CITY.

The dashing lady who, in the posters which have so liberally adorned our hoardings during the past two or three weeks, sits like a cherub in skirts aloft on the roof of Olympia, with the legend written behind her, "All roads lead to Olympia," must have often turned the thoughts of our readers to the regret of pleasure. The taste of every lover of cosmopolitan pleasure has been catered for by the intelligent management. Giants and dwarfs (we give a sketch of the most famous of them) abound, as also do children of an abnormal size for their tender years. Delightful thrills are supplied by the daring Burt Sayder, who rides a motor-car which turns a double somersault in the air, and Zarrah the Lion Tamer, who terrifies his ferocious animals into obedience by the slightest roll of his fearless black eye. Abundant patronage is sure to be extended to the motor-car roundabouts and other attractions of Mr. Wm. Collins, and also to the realistic presentation of a Moroccan village with its delicate-looking Moorish children, swarthy negroes, and "real

wives of his two bosom friends, the cheery Gabriel Peploe and the glib Thomas Dumphie. Taken at last in the silken toils of matrimony, the ron's sins begin to find him out on the eve of starting upon his honeymoon with his sweet and unsuspecting young bride. The comic imbroglio of the story consists in the ingenious shifts the sinner is put to in order to hide the peccadilles of his past, exposed through the turning up of old billets doux, not only from his new wife, but from old companions. The various devices "Dear Old Charlie" evolved out of his inventive imagination to hoodwink not only his bride, but his chums, by playing on the two husbands against each other kept the audience too enthralled with laughter to give them a chance of thinking of the downright rascality which provoked their irresponsible mirth. That Ingleton ultimately escapes by his own ingenuity from the pitfalls of detection he had dug for himself is more than he deserves, except upon the plea of his possible repentance, backed by the questionable proverbial assertion that a reformed rake makes the best husband.

Good service is rendered in support of Mr. Hawtrey by the hearty breezes of Mr. Chas. Grove, as one of the brawny-headed husbands, and the grim lusciousness of Mr. Holmes Beaumont as the other. Miss Murray Beaumont imparted a welcome touch of youthful grace and personal charm to the performance as the bride Agnes, and the subdomestic characters were ably individualised by Messrs. E. Fitzgerald, R. Whyte-jun., Miss Mona Harrison and Miss Helen Rouss.

## OPERA IN ENGLISH.

## REVIVAL OF "ESMERALDA."

Yet another week remains of the Carl Rosa Opera Company's brief stay at Covent Garden, and we would advise all who like their opera in English to brave the cold weather and enjoy the spirited and able performances that are being given—performances it should be added, whose completeness is enhanced by the scenery and costumes of the Grand Opera Syndicate. During the past week there have been some admirable representations, including Moarte's "Figaro" and Nicolai's "Merry Wives of Windsor."

Friday night was reserved for one of the most interesting evenings of the week, viz., the revival of Goring Thomas' "Esmeralda," on the whole a very pleasant and at times charming work, quite in the style, as those who heard it some years ago will remember, of opera comique. Having regard to the composer's training there is nothing surprising in the manner of the opera, which, both in subject and treatment, is essentially French. Thomas suffered from the defects of his qualities. He possessed that facility of repression in the

Hill as Fleur de Lys. Mr. Goossens conducted the performance, which was received with no little enthusiasm. In a smaller theatre "Esmeralda" should, we think, gain wide acceptance.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

## THEATRES.

Twelfth Night brings with it the 100th performance of "Irene Wycheley" at the Kingsway. On the same evening (Monday) the Baddeley Cake will be cut with due ceremony after the performance of the pantomime.

Mr. Matheson Lang is engaged by the Lyceum managers as their leading man in romantic drama. His first assumption there in the spring will be Romeo and Juliet.

Mr. Martin Harvey will produce on tour at Glasgow in March next the new dramatisation of Scott's "Bride of Lammermoor," prepared for him by Mr. Phillips.

Miss Adelina Tice sailed from Southampton Saturday to fulfil her a month's engagement in the United States.

The favourite dancer, before leaving,

promised to return to London.

Mr. Charles Vane, the best "old master" of English stage, is unfortunately prevented by temporary indisposition from playing the part assigned her in "Dear Old Charlie" at the Vandeleve.

Miss Adelina Tice, who was obviously making a great effort to get through her performance on the first night of the Lyceum pantomime, which resulted in her breaking down again next day, has now fully recovered, and will appear regularly at every performance.

Mr. Lewis Waller will produce at the Lyric, and appear in the American drama now renamed, "A White Man," on Saturday, 11th inst. Two American stars, Mr. W. R. Harcourt and George Fawcett, who have won the place in the States, are included in the London cast, which otherwise includes Mr. Robert Sleath, Miss Nora Lancaster, and Miss Mary Horne.

Brightness and charm are essential factors in a pantomime's success. At the Metropole, High Street, "Red Riding Hood" has these in excellent quality and also the vital ingredient of all wholesome hearty fun. The pantomime is such a success that it is destined to run in addition to those on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Excellent business is reported both from the Adelphi, where "Aladdin" has caught on with the public, and from the Kennington Theatre, where the usual Mr. Robert Artis is once more giving a capital entertainment. So far as the Adelphi is concerned, the fame of Malvolio booz and Happy Fanny Fields has reached the children, and they are all clamouring to see "The Woman Who

During Mr. Tree's flying visit to Paris last week he spent an evening with M. Sardou, where the interesting result of the meeting was the revival of Goring Thomas' "Esmeralda," on the whole a very pleasant and at times charming work, quite in the style, as those who heard it some years ago will remember, of opera comique. Having regard to the composer's training there is nothing surprising in the manner of the opera, which, both in subject and treatment, is essentially French. Thomas suffered from the defects of his qualities. He possessed that facility of repression in the

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**LORD CURZON.****SEEKS TO RETURN TO PARLIAMENT.****LETTER TO IRISH PEERS.****THE PRIME MINISTER'S MEAN BEHAVIOUR.**

Lord Curzon of Kedleston, ex-Vice-roy of India, has agreed to stand for the vacancy caused among the Irish representative Peers by the recent death of Lord Kilmaine. As will be seen from the letter which he has addressed to the Irish Peers, Sir Hy. Campbell-Bannerman declined to recommend this great administrator for a peerage—a petty action which has called for much adverse comment. Lord Curzon's letter is as follows:—

Hackwood, Basingstoke,  
Dec. 27, 1907.

My Lord—Having been asked by influential members of the Irish Peers to allow myself to be nominated for the vacancy among the representative Peers, caused by the death of Lord Kilmaine, I have consented.

When an Irish peerage was conferred upon me by her late Majesty, in 1898, it was with a view to my returning at a later date to the House of Commons, and for long this was my ambition. The strain, however, of my work in India proved too much for my strength, and medical opinion has driven me reluctantly to the conclusion that I cannot re-enter that House.

In these circumstances, if I am to be of any service in public life, it is in the House of Lords alone that the opportunity can be found. But I am, unfortunately, prevented from entering that Chamber by the ordinary channels by the refusal of the present Prime Minister to allow me to take my place with all other ex-Viceroyes of India upon those benches.

I have entered into this explanation, not that it should be thought that I am seeking at the hands of the Irish Peers, an honour which might be open to me by other means. I readily admit that there are many considerations which may induce them to prefer a peer who is directly connected with Ireland, and no one would have less cause than myself to complain if this proved to be the case.

At the same time, the leading Irish Peers, upon whose initiative I am acting, have led me to think that my return to public life, through the only channel that appears now to be open to me, might not be unfavourably viewed by their colleagues. I need hardly assure you of the strong views which I hold about the maintenance of the Parliamentary union between Great Britain and Ireland, and, should I be returned to the House of Lords, it will equally be my duty to take an interest in those Irish affairs which are the special and natural concern of the important body whose suffrages I have the honour to seek.—I am, my Lord, your obedient servant,

CURZON OF KEDLESTON.

The writs for the election of the deceased nobleman's successor have already been issued to the Irish Peers, whose votes have to be returned before Jan. 20, and to acquaint them with the fact that Lord Curzon is willing to enter the House. The Duke of Abercorn and the Marquis of Londonderry, after consultation with the Marquis of Lansdowne, have written to their fellow peers, recommending him to their lordships' suffrage.

## Another Candidate.

Lord Curzon will be opposed, for Lord Farnham has expressed his intention of continuing his candidature. Strong feeling exists in certain quarters that Lord Kilmaine's successor should be an Irishman. Moreover, Lord Curzon's candidature was not announced until after many votes had been promised in other directions, a fact which is causing considerable complication. It is stated in well-informed circles that the number of votes promised in the aggregate to rival candidates is in excess of those promised to Lord Curzon.

**HOSPITAL CENSURED.****"THEY DO SOME VERY FUNNY THINGS AT GUY'S."**

An inquest was held at Camberwell by Mr. G. P. Wyatt on Hy. Winter, 55, a shoemaker, of Neas-t.-Camberwell.— Jas. Templing, a son-in-law, said that on the evening of Dec. 14 the deceased man was crossing the road near his own home when he was knocked down by a mineral water van. He was conveyed to Guy's Hospital, where it was stated that he had a fractured shoulder. A week later he came out of the hospital.—The Coroner: Why?—He received a postcard to say that if I did not fetch him they would send him home in a chair.—Why do you? I do not know. I told them I had no convenience for him at home, as I was a widower, and there was no one to look after him.—Did they say he was all right? No, he was not; he could not walk. When we got him to the infirmary the doctor said he ought to have been detained at the hospital.—A Juror: A very strange action on Guy's part.—The Coroner: They do some very funny things at Guy's.—Dr. W. I. C. Keats, medical officer at Camberwell Infirmary, said that death resulted from shock following a fractured collar bone.—The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, and severely censured Guy's Hospital authorities.

**NEW TARIFF BARGAIN.**

The powers of commercial bargaining enjoyed by countries whose industries are protected by a tariff wall will be exemplified by a new agreement between France and the United States.

The new tariff will be arranged in a day or two. Among other it contemplates a reduction of cent. in the duty on champagne and other wines in return for reductions on cottonseed oil and linseed oil of certain kinds.

**LICENSING BILL.****ACTION BY TRADE UNIONISTS.****STRIKING MANIFESTO.****WILD CAT IDEAS.****THE LABOUR PARTY CONFERENCE.****AMAZING PROPOSALS.**

The final agenda for the conference of the Labour Party, which is to be held at Small Holdings, Bill, has been almost the sole topic of conversation in the Socialist clubs in the Scottish capital for some days. At this moment when a curious and almost strained position exists between Lord Dalmeny and the Radical Executive for County of Midlothian, it is felt in Radical circles that the declarations by Lord Rosebery can only serve to widen the breach. The comments of Lord Dalmeny on the Small Holdings Bill have been outspoken, and

**LORD ROSEBERY.****IS HE BREAKING FROM LIBERALISM?****LORD DALMENY'S POSITION.**

The emphatic utterances of Lord Rosebery at his annual tenancy dinner at Dalmeny on the Small Holdings Bill have been almost a remarkable story of how she was awakened by two burglars, forced to divulge the position of the silver, and then brought back to her room and lashed to the bed-post with a rope. Mrs. Griffiths was roused in the early morning by cries coming from the girl's room. She rushed to the apartment and found Daisy Dowle lying on the bed, and in a state of hysterics. She was released and put to bed. When she was calmer she told

**Candid and Critical.**

rather than friendly, and Radicals have a large measure of justice in thinking that the member for Midlothian is following the lead of his father. The special remarks by Lord Rosebery, in relation to the Small Holdings Bill, which were chiefly discussed, were that the example of Ireland was not all that they had been accustomed to follow in Scotland, and

**SERVANT'S ORDEAL.****STRIPPED AND TIED UP BY BURGLARS.****A MIDNIGHT OUTRAGE.**

Daisy Dowle, a Welsh servant girl, aged 18, employed by Maj. and Mrs. Griffiths, of Griffithstown, near King's College Hospital, — Esther Butler, of Viaduct-st., Bethnal Green, identified the deceased man as her husband, and said he was a Naval Reserve. He worked for a window-cleaning company at Chancery-lane. Daisy Button, of Margaret-st., Clerkenwell, stated that on Christmas Eve he and the deceased man were cleaning a window at King's College Hospital. Witness was inside, and Butler was standing with one foot on the sill and the other on a ladder, when he twisted round and fell to the ground, a distance of 42ft. They were supposed to wear safety-belts, but the firm had only one belt for ten men. There was a rule that they should wear belts.—The Coroner: There may be a rule, but there is a little detail that the belts are not supplied.

**The L.C.C. Rules.**

Francis Perry, of Devenant-rd., Holloway, window-cleaner, in the employ of the same firm, said that, according to the L.C.C. rules, they were supposed to have belts and rubber slippers, but there was only one belt between 12 men. Butler had acted for slippers, but had not received them. The ladders they used were considered safe, but if they slipped there was nothing to save them. Belts could not have been used at King's College Hospital, because there was nothing to fasten them to. They had a 40ft. ladder, but it was broken.—The widow said her husband told her that the ladder was broken three weeks ago.—The coroner stated that Mrs. Roberts, the manageress of the window-cleaning company, had been summoned, but was not present.—Harry Newbold, hall porter at King's College Hospital, said that no safety belts had ever been used by window-cleaners in that institution, nor had they ever been suggested. He had never seen a 40ft. ladder there.

**"A WICKED THING TO SAY."**

—Mr. Matthews, house surgeon at King's College Hospital, stated that death was due to shock, following very extensive injuries.—The coroner was observing that the evidence in the case disclosed a great deal which must be considered very unsatisfactory, and that it was notorious that the calling of window-cleaners was a dangerous one. Miss Mary Roberts entered the court, carrying a large brown bag.—After being sworn she dramatically exclaimed: "The whole truth, and nothing but the truth."—Kiss the book, said the officer.—"I have done so," retorted the witness.—Mary Roberts declared that her workmen refused to turn up that morning until she gave them 2s each.—The Coroner: Then you are the proprietress of this company. Why had the men no safety-belts? Oh, yes; everything is there ready for them.—If you had been here you would have heard them say there is only one belt between the whole of them. Oh, what a wicked thing to say!—Possibly wishful, but is it untrue? I should like to see the man who said so. These little men don't want a long ladder. They have ropes and belts, and anything they want, but they refuse to wear them. I am protected by Employers' Liability.

**"Good Morning, Madam."**

—You think that protects you? I hope it does. We have only had three accidents.—The point is the loss of this man's life. Yes, I am deeply grieved. Poor, dear little fellow, he came in and said, "Good morning, madam."—The men are provided with only one belt? Who says that?—The Coroner (to the witness): You stand down.—In summing up, the coroner said he did not know whether the lady meant it, but she had given a clue to her attitude by saying that she was protected by her insurance. That was indicative of one of the great dangers of employers' insurance, which might induce people by that feeling of protection to adopt a state of callousness with regard to the conditions of safety in which their workmen work. If that was one of the unfortunate results of a system of general insurance, it could only be due to increased legislation requiring greater precautions. This particular industry was not very well protected by law. There were certain police regulations with regard to window-cleaning, but they were for the protection of passers-by. But they were found open at the bottom, but the catch did not show any traces of having been forced with any instrument, nor were there any footprints outside a window. A basket containing a number of silver forks and spoons was found in the back yard, and later in the day Mr. Strangemore, a local publican, found a silver coffee pot, cream jug, and sugar basin; near a high wall about 40 yards from the house. When Daisy Dowle had told her story to her mistress she collapsed. She recovered later and was sent home in a cab. She gave some

further details of the occurrence to her mother. According to this version of the story, the man first asked her where the money was kept, and she told them she had it on the window-ledges. They then took off their hats and dragged her out of the door. The girl remembers nothing more until she came to her senses and screamed for help.

**Curious Affair.**

The curious part of the affair is that the silver has been found in the garden. Everything in the cupboard was untouched, except the plate, which was kept in a basket. None of the rooms appear to have been entered, although a considerable quantity of silver was left on the dining-room sideboard. The kitchen window was open and the catch did not show any traces of having been forced with any instrument, nor were there any footprints outside a window.

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Further Details.

The man was a bigger man than she, and she recognized him as a man who had spoken to her some time ago, and she could identify him again. There are several slight cuts on her arms, finger-marks at her throat, and a cut on her thigh.

Neither Maj. nor Mrs. Griffiths was awakened by any sounds during the night.

These of our readers who sing or play, various or comic, are invited to send us what we make, organized on page 12.

**MAN'S FATAL FALL.****A PAINFUL SHOPPING**

Afflicted by Nervous Disorders and Rheumatism she lost all strength.

How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills completely cured her.

Mrs. Ashton, of Preston, Lancashire, has a vivid recollection of a chill she caught some time ago, for her health broke down completely, so that even the effort required to go shopping was too much for her.

"Eighteen months ago, following a chill, she told a reporter, who called at her home, 6, Simpson Street, Preston, "I suffered from acute pains in the back and shoulders. I moved my arms round and twisted my head, and I was only able to sleep for a few hours at night. I could not stoop. At night I could not sleep, for every sound startled me."

"So gradually my nervous system entirely broke down. Like most women I take an interest in the latest fashions displayed in the shop windows, but they ceased to have any attraction for me. I was so dejected and low. When I was out of doors I had attacks of dizziness with a sinking feeling round the heart; often I had to return home hastily. Food became distasteful, for after the lightest meal sharp pains cut through my chest and back. My strength went altogether. I became so weak, tired, and languid that I was quite unfit for any exertion."

**LOSING HOPE ALTOGETHER.**

"Then I found that I was suffering from serious disorders of the kidneys; and though I took many medicines, my complaints became aggravated.

"Acute rheumatism next attacked me, and I felt pains like hot needles passing through my legs. I was altogether losing hope when I read of some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. So I began to take these pills, and before long experienced a little relief. I continued, and a decided and wonderful change came over me. My blood became warm, and I felt a glow of health in my cheeks. My appetite improved, and I enjoyed my meals. All bodily pains disappeared, my strength returned, and outdoor exercise became pleasant."

"Damp and cold days are the danger days for many ill's such as Bronchitis, Asthma, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance, Kidney Complaints, and Consumption. These disorders have been cured many times by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which fill the veins with Rich Pure Blood. The only genuine pills bear the full name in seven words on each package, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They can be obtained from dealers, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, post free 2s. 9d. for one box, or 1s. 9d. for six boxes. Send for an attractive booklet, 'Many Things Worth Knowing,' post free, from above address.—(Advt.)

**BABY CARS.**

Buy from us first and we care for you.

For the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152nd, 153rd, 154th, 155th, 156th, 157th, 158th, 159th, 160th, 161st, 162nd, 163rd, 164th, 165th, 166th, 167th, 168th, 169th, 170th, 171st, 172nd, 173rd, 174th, 175th, 176th, 177th, 178th, 179th, 180th, 181st, 182nd, 183rd, 184th, 185th, 186th, 187th, 188th, 189th, 190th, 191st, 192nd, 193rd, 194th, 195th, 196th, 197th, 198th, 199th, 200th, 201st, 202nd, 203rd, 204th, 205th, 206th, 207th, 208th, 209th, 210th, 211st, 212nd, 213rd, 214th, 215th, 216th, 217th, 218th, 219th, 220th, 221st, 222nd, 223rd, 224th, 225th, 226th, 227th, 228th, 229th, 230th, 231st, 232nd, 233rd, 234th, 235th, 236th, 237th, 238th, 239th, 240th, 241st, 242nd, 243rd, 244th, 245th, 246th, 247th, 248th, 249th, 250th, 251st, 252nd, 253rd, 254th, 255th, 256th, 257th, 258th, 259th, 260th, 261st, 262nd, 263rd, 264th, 265th, 266th, 267th, 268th, 269th, 270th, 271st, 272nd, 273rd, 274th, 275th, 276th, 277th, 278th, 279th, 280th, 281st, 282nd, 283rd, 284th, 285th, 286th, 287th, 288th, 289th, 290th, 291st, 292nd, 293rd, 294th, 295th, 296th, 297th, 298th, 299th, 300th, 301st, 302nd, 303rd, 304th, 305th, 306th, 307th, 308th, 309th, 310th, 311st, 312nd, 313rd, 314th, 315th, 316th, 317th, 318th,

## THE SECRET OF THE COFFIN. RESULT OF THE EXHUMATION IN DRUCE CASE.

"BODY OF AN AGED BEARDED MAN."

HOW THE CONTENTS OF THE TOMB  
WERE DISCLOSED.

GRIM SCENES AT THE GRAVESIDE.

"The coffin was opened and contained the body of an aged bearded man. The plate on the coffin bore the name of Thomas Charles Druce."—Official Report.

The secret of the Druce coffin has at last been disclosed to the public. Forty-three years ago all but a cingle day, the coffin—about which so many mysterious and weird tales have since been told—was interred in the family vault in the Highgate Cemetery, and now the contents thereof have been once more revealed to human gaze. The official announcement, which we publish above, knocks the head off all the many stories of mock funerals and leaden bodies, and once and for all the grave has given the final answer to a question which has been a topic of argument for several years past.

*Coffin Graveside Task.*

It was a grim task that was carried out amid the howling winds which unceasingly whistled through the cemetery in the dim morning twilight. When the preliminaries had been completed, and the coffin was once more revealed to the gaze of those admitted to be present, the lid was lifted off, and within lay a form, hidden in the draperies with which it was garbed when the body was prepared for its presumed last resting place. These clinging draperies were reverently removed, and below lay the body of an elderly man with side whiskers.

### OPENING THE COFFIN.

HOW THE EXHUMATION WAS  
CARRIED OUT.

A Press representative who was admitted to the cemetery writes:—The small group of gentlemen who assembled at the cemetery lodge in the dim morning twilight sat themselves engaged in very serious and disagreeable business, whose only justification could be found in the fact that it was designed to serve the ends of public justice. Their anxiety was as speedily as possible to fulfil their mission, and settle indubitably whether the mortal remains of Thomas Druce were confined and interred in this ground, or whether the rites of Christian burial had been profaned over some lumps of lead. Admitted to the shed after close scrutiny of credentials, these gentlemen found it brightly lit with electricity. The names of those allowed to be present at the opening of the grave and coffin were:

Prof. A. J. Pepper, F.R.C.S., and Mr. A. Travere-Hawes, J.P., nominated in the faculty granted by the Chancellor of the Consistory Court.

Sir Theo. Stevenson, M.D., Mr. A. Graming, F.I.L.B.A., and Mr. John Slater, F.I.L.B.A., on behalf of the Duke of Portland.

Mr. Hawes of Morris, Baker, Blaker, and Hawes, and Mr. W. E. Clifton, surveyor, representing the London Cemetery Co.

Mr. Leslie Viger, representing Mr. Herbert Druse.

Mr. J. C. Sorvener (surveyor) and Dr. J. G. Duncanson, on behalf of Mr. Geo. Hollamby Druse (the claimant).

Representatives of the Home Office were also present, as well as Chief-Inspeclor Dow (Scotland Yard); a photographer to carry out the instructions of Prof. Pepper;

Mrs. J. H. Whalley, superintendent of the cemetery; and two men to open the coffin. Mr. Edmund Cheshire was in charge of the electric light installation. Half a dozen masons and grave-diggers were in waiting, all wearing distinctive red arm badges. Word was given to commence operations. A tarpaulin was spread over a portion of the floor, and two pairs of trousers, with a leather-covered pad over one of them, were laid out. The masons had been lifted. The workmen, with courage, then eased up the great Sarcophagus which covered the double-lined tomb, and with rolling moved it away. The vault, whose brick walls were white-painted, was thereby disclosed as far down as the slab which formed its second tier. On the rear of the left side the coffin of Mrs. Druse, an electric lamp was lowered, a ladder put down, and the workmen, descending, passed ropes underneath this coffin and, drawing it upwards to the surface, put it on one side. Next, the men descended again into the tomb, and numbered and otherwise marked the slabs, with a view to their exact replacement.

*The Coffin Checked.*

There, cutting the joints of cement, they speedily pulled up one of the heaviest slabs at the right-hand side and disclosed the top of the coffin they sought. The other slabs above,

dimensions by the professional gentlemen, and both Dr. Pepper and Sir Theo. Stevenson made detailed note of all these particulars, as well as of the actual state of the casket. The name-plate having been washed, the inscription became plainly visible:

Thomas Charles Druce,

Eso.,

Died Dec. 28, 1864.

In his 71st year.

Above and also below the inscription was a brass cross. A photograph was taken. This ended, the grave-diggers were ejected, and the undertakers entered the shed, unscrewed the lid with powerful pliers, and showed the lead inner coffin, which bore on its surface the same inscription as that on the outer oaken and cloth-covered coffin. Further measurements were taken and noted.

### The Secret.

A workman next cut through the lead all round the outer edge of the upper surface. The lid was removed, bringing away with it the top of the innermost wooden shell, which was attached to it. Then there was displayed a shrouded human figure, which proved to be that of an aged bearded man. It was not until about one o'clock that the crowds about the cemetery became aware of the result of the examination, and then their numbers rapidly thinned. It is understood that after the Home Office experts and the other interested persons had made all the observations

it was lifted one by one, and the whole coffin thereby uncovered, but when the workmen sought to clear the name-plate of the lid and lime they were told it was forbidden and removed all the slabs that were in the casket. Some of these stones were unavoidably broken by the chisel in this process, and of necessity mortals of stone and a good deal of lime fell on the coffin and rendered it impossible from the surface to decipher the inscriptions on the lid.

At the bottom of the compartment of Mr. Walter Druse lay a tiny coffin containing the remains of a baby

containing the remains of a baby</p



# A TERRIBLE NEW YEAR CRIME. SPION KOP HERO SHOOTS TWO AND COMMITS SUICIDE. STORY OF A MIDNIGHT ATTACK. DEATH OF MRS. LUCINA; FUNERAL OF MAJOR PHILLIPS.

At the little Hampshire village of Church Crookham, near Fleet, the New Year ushered in a terrible tragedy, resulting in the suicide of Maj. H. Coates Phillips, a retired Staff officer, who served with great distinction during the war in South Africa, following the attempted murder by him of his wife, and the shooting of his mother-in-law, and the wife's solicitor. Mrs. Phillips escaped injury, but her mother, Mrs. Lucina, was shot in the face, and so seriously injured that she since died. Mr. Smith, of the firm of Messrs. Long and Gardner, solicitors, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, has been operated upon for a bullet wound in the thigh. The crime was the outcome of domestic unhappiness—Maj. Coates Phillips was cited by his wife in divorce proceedings on July 26, 1905, the misconduct having it stated, taken place in South Africa during the time that Maj. Phillips was participating with great distinction in the Boer War. According to the evidence given of cruelty, when Mrs. Phillips was living apart from her husband, a young lady with whom she was sleeping woke her up at about half-past three in the morning, and called her attention to the fact that her husband had broken into the room. Mrs. Phillips declared that he caught hold of her, endeavoured to put some poison in her mouth, and threatened to shoot her if she did not then, and then write a letter to her solicitor. This she did, but subsequently she sent for her solicitor and informed them of what had taken place.

## SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.

A doleful note was pronounced in favour of Mrs. Phillips. This however, did not end the major's efforts to rejoin his wife, and an injunction against molestation was subsequently granted against him; while still later he was charged with attempted suicide in his wife's house. On the last occasion he was bound over to be of good behaviour for 12 months. The culmination of the extraordinary procedure was reached on New Year's Eve (on the expiration of the 12 months within a few minutes). Hardly before the village joy-bells had ceased ringing out the old year Maj. Phillips presented himself at his wife's residence, Velmead, Church Crookham, and forced himself into the house. Mrs. Phillips, her mother, Mrs. Lucina, and Mr. Smith, of the firm of Messrs. Long and Gardner, solicitors, were assembled together, when Maj. Phillips confronted them, and, before any one of the three had realized his intentions, he produced a revolver and fired at the group. The first bullet struck Mrs. Lucina in the face, and she fell to the ground covered with blood. Mr. Smith rushed forward to grapple with the major, but before he could close with him the revolver was again fired, and he fell with a bullet through the thigh.

## WIFE'S LUCKY ESCAPE.

Realizing her danger, Mrs. Phillips fled with her little girl (to whom Maj. Phillips was much attached) across the hall, and gaining a small cupboard underneath the stairs quickly entered and closed the door. The major ran after her, and opening the door found her crouching on the ground in a corner. Standing right over her, with the barrel of the revolver directed straight at her, he fired again. Fortunately, the bullet missed its mark and entered the ground. The shock and strain however, caused Mrs. Phillips to collapse, and she lay still upon the floor. To this circumstance she undoubtedly owes her life, for Maj. Phillips, evidently thinking he had killed his wife, turned the weapon against his right temple, and shot himself through the head. He fell dead across the cellar entrance. Meanwhile the news of the shooting and the shrieks of the women had aroused the neighbourhood, and residents and police were soon on the spot. Medical assistance was also quickly available, and the wounded victims were at once taken care of. The body of Maj. Phillips was taken to the Prince of Wales Hotel at Church Crookham.

## INQUEST ON THE MAJOR.

GRAPHIC STORIES OF MIDNIGHT  
ATTACK.

The inquest on the body of Maj. Coates Phillips was held at the Prince of Wales Hotel, Church Crookham, on Friday—Mr. W. E. Mander, deputy-coroner for Northants, addressing the jury, said that from the statements he had received there could be no doubt that this was a case of suicide. "The only question for them, if they came to the conclusion that it was suicide, was the state of the mind of Maj. Phillips." A police superintendent, Mr. Alderson, identified the body of the major, who he said, formerly resided at Velmead, but latterly in London. He last saw him alive on Dec. 31, 1905, when he was tried at the Quarter Sessions for attempted suicide by carbonic poisoning when he pleaded guilty, and was bound over for 12 months to be of good behaviour. On Wednesday witness was called by telephone to Velmead, and there saw the body of the major in the hall. As far as the witness knew the major had for the 12 months he was bound over faithfully carried out his undertaking. When he attempted suicide by carbonic gas, he was not residing at Velmead. He came down from London, and the inmates of the house did not know he was there. He broke into the conservatory. He was greatly distressed on recovering from the poisoning. On more than one occasion the major, the witness continued, volunteered statements when he was in his custody showing that he was perfectly fond of his wife and child. He also said he could not bear the separation, as it was telling very much on his mind. When saying that

he would hold his head and walk up and down the cell. He felt his position acutely.

## FLUNG HER DOWN.

Miss Daisy Ouchterlony, who was in deep mourning, said she resided with Mrs. Phillips at Velmead, and knew the major. A little later twelve on the night of Dec. 31 she and Mrs. Phillips went out of the house. It was a dark night. The dog ran out, barking, with them. Mrs. Phillips remained on the top of the steps. The Coroner: What took place?—The Witness: In a second someone seized hold of me and I was quite taken by surprise. I was at first dazed and next heard shots, and rushed into the hall, realising that something had happened. The first thing I saw was Mrs. Phillips running towards the kitchen. I also saw Mrs. Lucina and Major Phillips on the ground, and Mrs. Smith was over him.—Was there a smell of gunpowder? I could not say. I called out, and ran for assistance. I heard the little child crying. I found Mrs. Phillips, and remained with her for a time. She thought that her mother (Mrs. Lucina) had been killed, and I went back to see how she was, and then found several people there.—Where did you first realize that it was Major Phillips? I was dazed at first. I first realised that it was he when I saw him lying on the floor of the hall.

## MRS. PHILLIPS TELLS HER STORY.

—Mrs. Anne Phillips, Phillips, a dark, handsome woman, also in deep mourning, was called.—She stated that she was the wife of the major, but divorced him in 1905. Velmead and all in it were her property. He had no right there. She last saw him before this 18 months ago. She sent her a threatening letter in September. She replied that any more such communications must come through her solicitors.—Coroner: Did your dog that barked on the night of Dec. 31 know the major? No. I remained on the top of the steps, while Miss



MISS BERTHA PHILLIPS,  
The eight-year-old daughter of Mrs. Phillips, who witnessed the tragedy.

## DEATH OF MRS. LUCINA.

THE FUNERAL OF MAJOR PHILLIPS:  
MELANCOLHY SCENE.

Mrs. Anne Maria Lucina died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Phillips, at one o'clock yesterday morning. Since the terrible tragedy Mrs. Lucina had remained in a critical condition. Dr. Wickham, the local medical practitioner, and a nurse were in constant attendance, but the shock of the attack and the

over an hour, returned a verdict to the effect that the major committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver, and they added: "We consider he was miserably insane at the time, through his long breeding over the divorce proceedings and the separation from his late wife and the

burial service was left unsaid. There were no pall-bearers—only the undertakers' men. The coffin was lowered, and a solitary mourner, Mr. Phillips, made a pathetic figure at the grave-head. As he was looking down into the grave he was joined by Col. H. G. Burrows, commanding officer at Aldershot of the Royal Field Artillery. Another friend of the deceased major, Mr. Chas. Rowland, of Church Crookham, also arrived at this stage and the three mourners stood by while the gravedigger began his task of filling in the grave.

## THE MAJOR'S CAREER.

Maj. Hy. Coates Phillips had a fine military record, and will be remembered as one of the bravest officers he took part in the South African War. He joined the Army in 1899, became a major in 1901, and retired from the Army on Feb. 11, 1903.

He was for a long time attached to the Northumbrian Fusiliers (the old "Fighting Fifth"), and on the outbreak of the South African War saw service as a Staff officer from 1899 to 1902. He was present at the relief of Ladysmith, including the operations from Jan. 17 to 24, 1900, and subsequently rendered excellent service, and distinguished himself by his personal bravery at the unfortunate engagement of Spion Kop. During that Assistant-Adjutant-General of the right attack, and protested very strongly against the untenable decision on the part of Col. Thorneycroft to evacuate the hill. In the subsequent operations on the Tugela heights between Feb. 14 and 27, he was wounded. To his brother officers, was wounded. Maj. Phillips often described himself as a fatalist, and described that he would never be killed by a bullet. From Dec. 23, 1901, he was in command of the 10th Bn. of the Yeomanry, and took part in the operations in the Transvaal between November, 1901, to May, 1902, with great distinction, being mentioned on the field five times in despatches. For his services he received the brevet rank of major, the Queen's medal with six clasps, and the King's medal with two clasps.

## QUEEN OF MY HEART."

BAKER'S MATRIMONIAL ADVENTURE.  
MARRIAGE FRAUD.

In a case of obtaining money by false pretences tried at Leeds Sessions, prisoner was a baker, named Fak Perkins, 36, and prosecutrix, Eliza Terry, an elderly widow, who has a daughter married.—On Sept. 17 Mrs. Terry answered a matrimonial advertisement, and got into communication with prisoner, who asked her to meet him in the evening of the

wish to say that my wife has been nagging at me for seven or eight hours. As her sister was in the room she said, "If she speaks the truth, say the same, that I asked my wife to be quiet about 20 times, and she would not stop. So I went out, and when I got home, Mrs. Nichols came in. My wife called me a —. Mrs. Nichols gave us a drink each, and told us to be quiet, and she (Mrs. Nichols) went to bed. My wife had been nagging again, so I had to stop, as I could not stand it any longer, and I may do something rash. She said: "You do something rash. You have not got the heart in your stomach. When I caught her by the coat, and held her there until her heart stopped beating, and I got up and dressed myself and went to my home and told my mother, as she knew how I had suffered the last few days. When her sister Alice was in the room she said: "You are not fit to clean the other chap's boots," meaning a young man that was (my wife) was going with him. I was away from her and it went to my heart. In a further statement prisoner said: I intended to do it. I went away from Wales, but could not live away from her, and when I was with her she would keep nagging, and I could not live with her then.

## EXTREME PROVOCATION.

—Dr. W. E. Corbett deposed making a post-mortem examination. Death was due to asphyxia. The Coroner: Were there marks of violence on the body? There were no marks which I could clearly detect or feel justified in bringing forward. Her general condition was consistent with accused's statement that he choked her.

—Prisoner: Can I explain to the jury how I did it?—Coroner: Certainly not. After deliberating in private for about 20 minutes the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder, with the rider that in their opinion there was extreme provocation. Prisoner was committed to take his trial at the next Assize. He will be again charged at the police court to-morrow.

## SOHO FATAL FIRE.

INQUEST ON THREE VICTIMS  
ADJOURNED.

Mr. Troutbeck opened an inquiry at Westminster with reference to the deaths of Betty Plotka (aged 81 years), Barbara Plotka (31), and Hyman Plotka (31), who were suffocated in the fire which occurred on the evening of Boxing Day in War-

## CHOKED TO DEATH, ROUND THE WORLD.

HUSBAND'S COOL  
MAN IN THE IRON  
MASK.

## SORDID INQUEST STORY.

A sordid story of alleged wife-murder was told at an inquest held at Stonehouse on the body of George Robert Crook, the wife of Geo. Robert Crook, who has confessed that he choked her to death.—Prisoner's mother, Lavinia Crook, said accused was born on Dec. 20, about 7.30 a.m. She asked him what had brought him there at that early hour, and he replied without hesitation, "I killed Flo."—Asked by the coroner as to the relations which had existed between accused and his late wife, witness said:

He was for a long time attached to the

Northumbrian Fusiliers (the old "Fighting Fifth"), and on the

outbreak of the South African War

saw service as a Staff officer from 1899 to 1902. He was present at the relief of Ladysmith, including the operations from Jan. 17 to 24, 1900, and subsequently rendered excellent service, and distinguished himself by his personal bravery at the unfortunate engagement of Spion Kop. During that

Assistant-Adjutant-General of the right attack, and protested very

strongly against the untenable decision on the part of Col. Thorneycroft to evacuate the hill. In the

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He was for a long time attached to the

Northumbrian Fusiliers (the old "Fighting Fifth"), and on the

outbreak of the South African War

saw service as a Staff officer from 1899 to 1902. He was present at the relief of Ladysmith, including the operations from Jan. 17 to 24, 1900, and subsequently rendered excellent service, and distinguished himself by his personal bravery at the unfortunate engagement of Spion Kop. During that

Assistant-Adjutant-General of the right attack, and protested very

strongly against the untenable decision on the part of Col. Thorneycroft to evacuate the hill. In the

subsequent operations on the Tugela

heights between Feb. 14 and 27, he

was wounded. To his brother officers,

was wounded. Maj. Phillips often

described himself as a fatalist, and

described that he would never be killed

by a bullet. From Dec. 23, 1901, he

was in command of the 10th Bn. of the

Yeomanry, and took part in the

operations in the Transvaal between

November, 1901, to May, 1902, with

great distinction, being mentioned

on the field five times in despatch

es. For his services he received the

brevet rank of major, the Queen's

medal with six clasps, and the King's

medal with two clasps.

## "OCH! WHAT A NIGHT!!"

By CHRIS.

I have always loved the Scotch both in spirit and body. Their family relations, one with another, also had provided me with a wide field for mystic initiation. I, as an alleged genial soul, should certainly understand the meaning and essence of the word "convivial." I thought I understood it till I spent a night with my "brothers" of the North" in that most famous of Scotch institutions, the "Sporran and Dirk," situated in the neighbourhood of the Strand.

I daresay most of my British (one has to be rather more than particular when dealing with Caledonian (stern and wild) friends know the Taran Room, where all the decorative emblems of the various clans are displayed, of this famous establishment. Alas! one of my more uncles' friends knew it too well the other o'er. He fell asleep in this abode of gorgeous Scotch traditions, and, on some wag swearing on the scene and shouting "Ticket's," awoke in a hurry, gave a startled glance at the tartans, and thought he was on the tube railway flashing through Russell-square Station, which happens to be fully decorated with highly-coloured posters. It was Donald MacFraser, a real



The MacGoodie honest and proud.

good Scot, who only believes in shave twice a week, and drinks the pale sherry of his country with a regularity you could time a clock by, who introduced me to the inner life of the "Sporran and Dirk." MacFraser, his genial features lighting up at the possibilities of arguing out the vast Scotch social problem. "There's the argument; there's the argument."

A combined and severe attack on the genealogical tree in which the MacTavishes followed, in which the MacGoodies joined with rare spirit. I sat on a sofa of V.O.B. and tried to unravel Scotch family matters, and was rather inclined to kick myself for not having kept up my back connection with Adam. I was restored to my surroundings by seeing the MacGoodie embrace the MacFraser. They were making weird conversational noises at each other. I thought it portended a Scotch storm. The MacNabs and the MacTavishes gaped with proud eyes on the two contestants.

"Why don't you undo their collars? They're going to be ill!" I said. The MacTavish had up a warning finger, while intense joy enfolded his features. "Hand yer whist!" he said. "They're talking the auld tongue. It does ma heart guid tae listen tae them. Och! but I cannae talk Gaelic." I said I was glad I couldn't. It sounded very cannibalistic, and somehow it didn't seem to tend towards the cultivation of a friendly feeling; and I am perfectly sure there would have been a fight to the finish in Gaelic with the MacFraser. On top of the MacFraser, giving the last dying struggle in his Highland ear, if at this particular moment a lady who had dined not with us, but well, had not entered the "Sporran and Dirk."

The demanded three-pennysorth of Heather Juice, hot, for a true descendant of Helen MacGregor, and started singing "Ye braes and banks of bonnie Scotland." The MacNabs, the MacFraser, the MacGoodie, and other Macs listened solemnly; then the MacTavish lifted up his voice. I thought it would be in praise of the lady's vocal powers; I was, however, deceived. "How dae ye mak yer MacGregor?" sternly demanded MacTavish of the lady. "Dinnae ye feal yeers?" My name's Smith, but my father was a MacGregor, daein," said the lady. "It's a lee," said the MacFraser; "nae MacGregor could marry a Smith." "Don't you say anything about the Smiths,"

We were all very happy at the "Sporran and Dirk" on last New Year's Day, and I had gently sung owing to a remonstrance from the MacAlister MacGowan MacLellan, the proprietor-in company with my "butcher Scotties," some half-dozen of the national hullabaloos of the far North, and my accent had greatly pleased the harmonious determination of the MacFraser, not forgetting a stalwart representative of the MacTavishes and two of the MacNabs, when a stout man of a solid build and a cold blue eye put in an appearance. The MacFraser, in a most acceptable style, lit up with delight when he saw the stout man. "Hi, laddie! Here's MacGoodie yin o' the best o' us. A rare good Scottie,"

The steel-blue eye of the man of taller rested on the extended hand of the MacFraser. "I'll pu shake o' ye dannie wi' ye till ye correct yer sel'," said the stout Caledonian. "I'm no a Scot. I'm a Highlander; an' diana ye be forgotten it either." "I'm forgetting naething," said the MacFraser, who added, in what I thought was an inconsiderate manner, "an' neither dae I fer ye are a MacDougal on yer mother's side, an' that ye are bauchie's branch o' the Macnabshaws through your paternal grandfather, who was a pure Macnab."

The pride of birth shone in the eyes of the lineal descendants of the Macnabshaws. He grasped the hand of the open-hearted MacFraser and shook it after the manner of a Scotch terrier worrying a rat. "I gied me oot that MacFraser kent a man o' quality when he meets him," said the stout man. "I'm no recognising it over muckle," said the MacFraser, in a courteous manner. "Och!" said the Highlander whose cold eye once more flamed up with the light o' battle. "An' I'm repeating it carefully," continued MacFraser. "I furthermore say that a Scoteman—mer especially a Mac-

Goodie—

He was all good as only Highlander could be, and entirely forgot his "Sporran and Dirk." The MacFraser caused a low murmur by his arm, and gave over to his widow by plumping a pair of white Scotch fingers in his pocket. "An' I beg tae remind

the good and the wise of the Macnabshaws, and others, to forget him." Here the MacFraser caused a low murmur by his arm, and gave over to his widow by plumping a pair of white Scotch fingers in his pocket. "An' I beg tae remind

## IN PICCADILLY. SERIOUS POLICE CHARGES.

### MYSTERIOUS "MR. GEORGE."

Another step was reached at Bow-street in the police cases against Joseph Swan, or Ringer, and Agnes Swan, who were charged, on remand, before Mr. Marsham with attempting to procure a girl to lead a loose life. — "He ought to have been shot through his hole instead," retorted the Highlander. "A minute. Just hand a wee," said one of the MacNabs to the Highlander. "That's a reflection on th' MacBoddes, through which branch o' th' MacKnights I'm related tae th' MacFrasers. I'll speak ye eel tae yer tongue, or else ye'll get a clout on the snout for you're a scoundrel." — "A clout on the snout! An' that's a MacFraser. It's a scaggle," said the MacGoodie, a representative of the MacGoodies. "It's warer than that," said the hitherto silent MacTavish. "It's a bitter reflection on th' MacTavishes," — "Wha are th' MacTavishes, anyhow?" asked the second MacNab. "Och!" said the MacFraser, his genial features lighting up at the possibility of arguing out the vast Scotch social problem. "There's the argument; there's the argument."

A combined and severe attack on the genealogical tree in which the MacGoodies followed, in which the MacGoodies joined with rare spirit. I sat on a sofa of V.O.B. and tried to unravel Scotch family matters, and was rather inclined to kick myself for not having kept up my back connection with Adam. I was restored to my surroundings by seeing the MacGoodie embrace the MacFraser. They were making weird conversational noises at each other. I thought it portended a Scotch storm. The MacNabs and the MacTavishes gaped with proud eyes on the two contestants.

"To Collect Money."

The woman went into the witness-box, and said she was married but living apart from her husband. Her real name was Turner, but before she met the man who had just been discharged she went by the name of Rose Muir. She carried on a wardrob business in Gray's Inn-ard. It was not true that she had attempted to procure the girl for the purpose alleged. She had, she said, to go to the West End to collect money from women who obtained dresses from her on credit, and she took the girl with her because she did not like to be left alone. "The 'Mr. George' referred to contributed considerably to her support, but their relations were strictly moral. It was not true, as stated by the prosecution, that she was a loose character.—The woman was again remanded on bail.

### LATE LORD KELVIN.

#### \$5,000 FOR THE UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW.

The will of the late Lord Kelvin is dated Dec. 8, 1905. His whole means and estate, including his property of Notchall, Largs, and his house in London, pass to his widow, Lady Kelvin, absolutely. The will contains a number of provisions, which were contingent upon Lady Kelvin predeceasing his lordship, and will not take effect, at all events, for the present. With one exception, these provisions are of the nature of a private family nature, the exception being a legacy of £5,000 to the University of Glasgow, which is to be applied by the Senate of the University for promoting research and teaching in physical science in connection with natural philosophy, of which his lordship was so long professor at the University. The executors are Lady Kelvin, his lordship's nephew and grand-nephew (Dr. J. T. Bottomley, of Glasgow, and Dr. J. Frank Bottomley, of Newcastle-on-Tyne), and his solicitor, Mr. Timothy Warren, Glasgow. The will is in the handwriting of the testator, and covers about a score of sheets of ordinary correspondence paper. Lord Kelvin's total estate has not yet been fixed, but it is stated to be under £1,000,000 sterling.

### POPULAR WAITS.

#### RECORD EARNINGS BY CAROL SINGERS.

said the little lady; "it's a great family, and as good as any of your names. Now, come; who says otherwise?" "MacGoodie's as guid as any," said the Highlander. "Are you a MacGoodie?" asked the singer. "Yes; an' am just proud o' it," retorted the man of the wild North. "You may be a MacGoodie, but ye look more like a MacTavish, served up cold," shouted the lady. "Take that for a New Year's present," and with this remark the proud representative of the Smiths tried to ring a glass at the MacGoodie.

She went out led by the MacAlister MacGowan MacLellan under a strong escort. My memories of that eventful night from that moment became confused. I have had many ideas that the MacFraser challenged the MacGoodie to give an imitation of a military stable call. How the MacFraser succeeded to capture up a whistle with a disguised front tooth is beyond my comprehension. There is only one thing I'm proud to have heard cut. The MacFraser and one of the MacNabs took me back over five hundred miles, and discovered without a doubt that the MacGoodies were a sort of an off-flavor branch of the MacGoodies. MacGoodie didn't seem over enthusiastic about his new relative; there is a ringing, rich, refreshing sound about the name of MacGoodie, and long may their slogan wake the echoes of the "Sporran and Dirk."

PS.—The MacAlister MacGowan MacLellan has offered five shillings reward for two trophies which are missing from the "Sporran and Dirk." The first is King Bruce's stirrup cup, with the historic spider preserved within, and the second is Rob Roy's bent bayonet, which was going walking-stick. The MacNabs are strongly suspected.

It has been reported to the Cambridge Guardians that all the officials in its infirmary have refused their beer allowance, and, instead, taken the money payment—£6 per year to men and £4 to women.

## STRANGE CASE. SENSATIONAL CHARGES. ALLEGED BLACKMAIL. AN ECHO OF A FAMOUS CRIME.

draft on you payable at sight, valued £10,000, which amount you would prefer to receive direct, rather than through the bank. And, as I have to be in London to-morrow and on the following days, I wish you would let me know, care of —, when and where you wish the bill to be presented.

Mr. Du Millar called on Sept. 4 at the office of Mr. Joel, and efforts were made to ascertain the whereabouts of accused, but without success. Mr. Du Millar presented the bill. It was in the handwriting of Von Veltheim, for £16,000, on a form "London, 29th July, 1907," the heading above that being "Antwerp," and it read:—

At sight pay to my order £16,000 sterling, value received, as per advice, Solomon Barnato Joel, to pay to the order of Mr. Rudolf B. du Millar, Franz Von Veltheim.

### MR. JOEL'S EVIDENCE.

Mr. Solomon Barnato Joel, examined by Sir Charles Mathews, said he was a South African merchant banker, his City address being 19 and 11, Austin-friars. He had two places in the country. He had been in Newmarket. About July 11, 1907, he received the letter produced at the previous hearing.

At Bow-street further evidence was taken in the case in which Harry Boulter, a tailor's cutter, of Fairy-hill-est., Hoxton, was being tried on the unusual charge of committing blasphemy. The proceedings were the result of certain references which defendant is alleged to have made at various open-air meetings which he addressed during the month of December at Highbury Corner, Islington, a well-known place for such meetings.

At the previous hearing Mr. Musket, who presented to the court the letter, said he did not propose to offend the ears of everybody present by quoting the words which were alleged as having been uttered, but it would be submitted that nothing more offensive than the language used could possibly be imagined. Blasphemy at law was "The use of language tending to the vilification of the tenets of the Christian religion with intent to bring such religion into contempt, corrupt public morals, and shock or insult believers."

**PUBLIC EXCLUDED.**

When the hearing was resumed before Mr. Marsham rigid pains were taken to exclude the general public, and to this end the proceedings were taken in the Extraordinary Court upstairs, and nobody, except those immediately concerned and pressmen, were allowed to pass the barrier.

Mr. Marsham said that, in the interests of justice, he had decided that the public should be excluded.

—Prior to your presence in the witness box in Johannesburg, June 1898 had you received certain letters which had been addressed to you personally?

—Yes. —He were these letters signed "Kismet." —Further questioned, witness said the letters were in the handwriting of the letter received by him last June. —Sir Charles handed in the letters. The first was dated Feb. 12, 1898. —Witness said that at that time he was in superintendence of his branch business at 13, William-st., Johannesburg, with his brother, Mr. Wolf Joel. The letter was as follows:

S. B. Joel, Sir.—You and yours are now public enemies, and your bringing up your children under the protection of the public law. More tools to have such! Well, I also for once propose to be a brigand, and in defiance of the despotic man who is in the face, before seeking the only escape possible from utter misery. Now, as I am not the sort of meek character that gives up life easily, I mean to make a last stand with my life, and if I die, you will hardly admit the same to be a fair one, but it is the only one open to me. It is not fair that you shall always hold the trump card. I must commit for trial.—Mr. Grimond, on behalf of defendant, protested against the exclusion of the public, of whom he knew a good many were desirous of gaining entry. There was no evidence before the Court so far.

**AUDIENCE OF YOUTH.**

—Supt. Jenkins re-entered the witness box and deposed to the language used by defendant, which included references to Christ. Later he added:

—Jesus wept, and well he might if he came to Highbury Corner. References were also made to the Virgin birth and to Solomon and his wives.

—Mr. Musket: Amongst the persons gathered round were many youths. Yes, perhaps a dozen. How far from defendant? Quite close. They ranged in age from 16 to 18 years, and some even younger, but I think they are related to him. There was considerable tension when defendant made a certain statement with reference to Christ. —What do you mean? —There were cries of "Kismet." —The language which the defendant used was far too offensive to reproduce.

**CHRISTIANITY OR COMMON SENSE.**

—A constable of the H division, who took a shorthand note of the defendant's speech, recited:

—I was ill with Influenza and had besides lost 14 lbs. in a single year. After a course of SCOTT'S Emulsion I weighed to st. 11 lbs.; now I weigh to st. 10 lbs.—a gain of

8½ pounds

and am in the very best of health and spirits.

CHARLES M. PAINE,  
Rhodes Cottage, Outles Broad, nr. Lowestoft.

11/20.

Above is the Proof in the Facts. Here is Proof in the Reason Why:

The Emulsion which brought back health and spirits to Mr. Paine was SCOTT'S, and if you desire exactly the same results you will be wise to procure exactly the same Emulsion — SCOTT'S, with "the fishman with the fish" on the package.

HARRY BOULTER.

an address, gave extracts from his notes. Defendant said, "I do not believe that Jesus Christ ever lived or was." The people, said defendant, are sick to death of Christianity, and they come here for something else. Later he said, "Here you will notice the people come out of church, and as soon as the church shuts the door, opens 'Come unto me all ye that are weary and faint.' That is a motto for publicans." — The writer continued, "I put common sense in the place of Christianity. I do not believe in Noah and his Ark. The Bible is a filthy production." — The writer wished to know any possible making mistake, and being hasty, because, of course, such would be final, and could not be remedied.

No doubt, the writer continued, he remembered the saying, "threatened men live long," always forgetting that such rules had their exceptions.

You are going to be just such an exception to the rule. You are a fool.

**MEANING EVERY WORD.**

A third letter bore a postmark with the same date. It said:

—Now all these damns defy me if you care so much for those few thousand. No man worth his salt would have taken such a course as I have, however desperate, without the definite fact of meaning every word he said.

In a fourth letter was written:

—I expect to hear from you by Saturday.

—The letter, May 27, was the result.

Witness said these letters were handed over to the Johannesburg police, who inserted an advertisement in the Johannesburg Star, which contained the following words:

—I don't understand your request to call on me personally. It is too ridiculous.

—I am forced to make the

going to make it in your company,

to protest against the way you are

of going. — Witness said, "I am

not in any way inwardly acquainted

with the issue between us, but consider

the whole matter an everyday business.

So you need no fear me.

Now show what you are made of.

I must have your final answer at once. —Kismet.

**WHAT AN IDIOT.**

There was a letter in which the writer referred to his fate, and added:

—You or your brother, if necessary, will share it with me.

A further letter read:

—What an idiot. You are all hoping

that the police could protect you again

against me. — They have got the wrong man, of course, and will always be too late for your health and safety.

—Sir Chas. Mathews: Had a man

named Smith been arrested by the

Johannesburg police? — Yes. —

Later the hearing was adjourned.

## IN THE COURTS YESTERDAY.

### STORIES TOLD TO MAGISTRATES AND CORONERS.

#### Mansion House.

##### CITY MYSTERY SOLVED.

On Nov. 28 a bottle, with label inside the gates at Somerset House, to warm themselves. They at once accepted his invitation, and consented to share with him a pint bottle of ale. Just as they were going away he missed his purse, and he accused White of taking it, as he had previously felt her hand in his pocket. She denied having done so, and Lloyd said, "No; I don't want to get pinched." The police were called, and accused were given into custody.

Although he did not think that Lloyd had taken any part in the robbery, he had received his pay on Friday night, and when he lost his purse it contained £1 5s. 6d. A constable afterwards found the purse in his box, and it then contained £1.3d. White said it was only 12.45 when prosecutor invited her and her companion into his box. Directly he got inside he locked the gates and never let anyone in until about seven in the morning.—Prosecutor said he told prisoners they would have to stay until they had produced his purse, or until he sent for the police.—P.C. 220 E stated that at the police station the female searcher found £1 2s. 2d. on White, who said it was money she had earned, and intended to pay her rent with. On searching prosecutor's box witness found the purse beneath a shelf that did duty as a table.—Prisoners remanded.

##### MET ON THE AREA STEPS.

When Jas. Claperton was charged with stealing jewellery worth £3 belonging to Miss Grace Butcher, of Endsleigh Gardens, it was stated that on Dec. 5 the cook employed at the address given was descending the stairs there when she met a man coming up. He said he had been knocking at the door a long time and asked if a boy had been there collecting empty bottles. He was answered in the negative, and allowed to go away. It was afterwards discovered that someone had entered the house and stolen jewellery worth £4 belonging to Miss Grace Butcher. The cook gave a description of the man she had met on the area steps, and, acting upon this, Det. Bishop arrested prisoner at Rowton House, Camden Town, early on Saturday morning. When told what he was charged with he said, "Have you got the jewellery back? How do you know it was me? Perhaps you have made a mistake this time." Accused was placed with other men at the police station and was identified by the cook as the man she had met on the area steps.—Remanded.

#### Thames.

##### A RUSSIAN STOWAWAY.

A Russian alien, Lieve Julives, 23, was charged with being an alien having no visible means and having been found wandering.—It appeared defendant stowed away on a vessel from Riga, and not having taken any provisions with him was without food and water for eight days. When the ship arrived at Millwall on Dec. 19 Julives wandered about until a com-patriot, some hours later, he appeared to him, and, having learned his history, took him to the police, who in turn, recognizing how ill the man was at once conveyed him to the infirmary, where he remained until brought up on the present charge.—Mr. Dickinson remanded defendant to Brixton Prison, and issued a certificate recommending the Home Secretary to order Julives's deportation.

##### DISORDERLY ORDERLY.

An ex-soldier, Wm. Sam'l. Moore, was charged on remand with assaulting his sister, Sarah Moore, of East-fleet, Essex.—On Boxing Day Accused, who had been caretaker at the Shadwell Drill Hall, was the worse for drink, and struck his sister afterwards threatening to blow out her brains with a revolver. He fired two shots at a mirror, which, in consequence, was smashed.—Defendant was now given an excellent character, and the Rev. Mr. Barclay, of the Seamen's Mission, offered to do what he could to assist him.—Moore not only for two years he acted entirely to the Prince of Wales, when the latter Duke of York.—Mr. Dickinson told him it was fortunate he was not standing in the dock charged with a more serious offence, for he might have committed murder. He, however, believed the offence, although serious, was an isolated one, and he thought defendant did not know what he was doing at the time, but that was a proof of the fearful power of drink.—Moore said he had not drunk by way of a joke. Mr. Dickinson: "Then I say that you, for heaven's sake, don't have your last warning. It is not the first time you have been assisted at this court, for the missionary has been a good friend to you, and I believe you have been grateful to him. As kind friends have spoken on your behalf, I will accept Mr. Barclay's surety for your appearance in eight weeks' time.—Prisoner expressed his gratitude.

#### Marylebone.

##### STREET HAWKER'S COMPLAINT.

"Had it not been for the new order of the City Commissioner of Police of the street hawkers I shouldn't have been here. I've been turned off the streets, and am hard up." This was the answer put forward by Wm. Glade, 39, a street vendor, of King's Cross, who was charged with stealing a leather purse containing £1 3s. 9d., belonging to Mrs. Susie Edmunds, of Victoria-st., Paddington.—According to prosecutrix, she was out shopping the previous evening, and was on her way home when she saw prisoner put his hand into the basinettes she was pushing. She suspected he had taken something, and discovered that her purse was gone. She accused prisoner of having stolen it, but he coolly shook his head, and attempted to walk away. She, however, followed him up, insisted on the return of her property, and threatened to call the police. The prisoner then handed the purse back to her.—Arthur Gibbs, exonerated.

**Bow-street.**

A curious case of theft was heard, Ellen White, 22, of Elliott's-rd., St. George's-rd., S.E., and Ellen Lloyd, 22, of Hercules-rd., Lombeth, being charged with stealing a purse containing money.—Wm. Martin, gate porter at Somerset House, said that at two o'clock yesterday morning saw prisoners standing in the Strand. They were rubbing their hands, and as they appeared to be cold, he invited them to go into his box, just

who had overheard the conversation, went after prisoner, and, with assistance, conveyed him to the police station, where he was charged.—Remanded.

##### PREFERRED PRISON TO CASUAL WARD.

Two casuals appeared before Mr. Paul Taylor—one from the Paddington Casual Ward and the other from St. Pancras, and both expressed a preference for prison.—Rd. Davis, printer, was admitted to the ward at Paddington on the night of Thursday, and the following morning was given 3lb. of oakum to pick. He refused even to start, however, and said he would rather go to prison than "wander about the casual places."—The casual from St. Pancras was Jas. Hill, 60, who was told when admitted that he would be detained four days as he had been in another casual ward within a month. He said he didn't care, but when told on Saturday morning that he would have to grind corn, he refused to do anything, and said he would rather be in prison than the casual ward.—Sentence: Five days.

#### Marlborough-street.

##### SCHOOLBOY BIRCHED.

A schoolboy, aged 14, named Fdk. Francis Stephenson, living at Gosfield-st., Marylebone, was charged with the theft and forgery of postal orders for 30s.—The P.O.'s were missing from the letter-box of Samuel Kleeman, tailor, of the same address as the lad, and suspicion falling on him he was arrested.—It was ascertained that he had forged and cashed them at the Great Portland-st. Post Office, and he was arrested.—P.C. 220 E stated that at the police station the female searcher found £1 2s. 2d. on White, who said it was money she had earned, and intended to pay her rent with. On searching prosecutor's box witness found the purse beneath a shelf that did duty as a table.—Prisoners remanded.

#### South-Western.

##### FAMILY COSTS £2,000.

The story of a family which has been living on the rates was told when Wm. Alf. Henderson, 42, a scissor-finisher, was charged with breaking a pane of glass at St. Ann's Hill, Wandsworth, the house of Mr. H. Spencer Rutherford, one of the relieving officers of the Wandsworth Union.—Prisoner is one of many men who have adopted a hostile attitude towards the administration of the poor law system as practised by the Wandsworth Board of Guardians. A petition had been signed by them, protesting against the refusal of the guardians to allow pauper inmates to leave the workhouse in search of work unless they were accompanied by their families.—Mr. Ward, prosecuting, said the Guardians had granted every facility for inmates to go out to work but there was a class of man who preferred

##### TO TRAMP THE COUNTRY.

and leave the families in the workhouse to be supported by the rate-payers. It was in respect to this class inmate that the action of the Guardians was based. Prisoner and his family, ten in number, had been in and out of the workhouse for many years, and it was no exaggeration to say that they have cost the rate-payers over £2,000.—Mr. Rutherford said prisoner's daughter applied to him for the admission of herself and two children into the workhouse. He requested her to call again for the order. Witness then overheard a conversation between accused and his daughter outside the house. Prisoner said, "I will go and smash his windows." Witness opened the door and simultaneously accused's fist came through the window.—Mr. Ward: Had he left the workhouse the same day? Yes.—Two months' hard labour.

#### West London.

##### CHARGE OF FALSE PRETENCES

A pathological question was raised when Annie Knibbes, 24, a married woman, living at Bedford-gardens, Kensington, was charged on remand with obtaining a cake, valued 1s., by false pretences from John Barker and Co. of High-st., Kensington.—Mr. Hanson prosecuted.—It was stated that accused obtained the cake by pretending that she was in Col. Froome's service at Kensington Gate, and had been sent for it.—At the hearing Mr. Ellis, who defended, raised the novel plea that his client was a woman of a highly neurotic nature, and suffered from a deformed foot—a fact which, so Mr. Ellis declared, was responsible for her being mentally deranged at times. Hanson now stated that accused was not defended on this occasion, and he understood that she declined to plead guilty. The woman might have been further charged with obtaining by similar means some strawberries and a canary.—Fined 20s.

#### Clerkenwell.

##### A LIVELY CHRISTMAS.

"Is this how you spend Christmas?" asked Mr. d'Eyncourt, in Fighting?" asked Mr. d'Eyncourt, in the case of Arthur Williams, 26, a traveller, of Queen's Buildings, Poplar-st., Islington, charged on remand with causing grievous bodily harm to Maud Williams and assaulting Lily Williams, his sisters.—P.C. Pocock explained that the father of the prisoner, as well as the young women, was injured. When called to the house on Christmas morning, witness found Arthur Williams standing over his father, who lay down on the floor unconscious. Inside him was a large sancopen handle. On the arrival of the officer, prisoner seized a chair and "went for" him. He was, however, taken into custody on a charge preferred by the girls, and the father was conveyed to the hospital.—Dr. Rose examined the girls. One cut about the right leg and left ear, and was generally bruised. The other girl appeared to have had the left ear bitten.—They now appeared in the witness-box, with reluctance, and the father, it was said, "did not think it necessary to attend." The young women said they were not much hurt, and did not want to go on with the charge.—The magistrate allowed the prisoner to be withdrawn. "But," said he, "this is a disgusting way of spending Christmas."

#### Stratford.

##### A BETTING FRACAS.

A bookmaker, Geo. Osborne, 38, of Peal-road, Woodford, and Chas. Greedus, 26, a printer, of Brettenham-nd., Walthamstow, were charged on remand with being concerned in causing grievous bodily harm to Chas. Williams, a valet, of Camine-st., Clerkenwell.—The affair arose from disputing over a betting transaction on Oct. 21 last. Prose-cutor, with a man named Truscott, went to Osborne's shop to collect money agreed to be paid. The history of the bet was called into question, and a struggle ensued, during which Williams was knocked Williams in the lower part of the body. He got home, but suffered intense pain, and after a surgical operation the man was kept in a water bath for a fortnight. Truscott was also assaulted, and giving the men into custody they were convicted and fined, being afterwards arrested on this charge.—Insp. Ellis said that Williams was still in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and was not able to attend for at least another week.—Remanded on bail.

#### A HAUL OF MEAT.

A butcher, Wm. Barber, 53, of Birchcot-st., Southwark, was charged with stealing at Midland-nd., a horse and cart, containing 400lb. of beef and mutton, value £70, the property of Messrs. Slater and Cooke.

—Arthur Hughes was in charge of the vehicle, the meat being intended for the Midland Hotel. Witness left the cart to enter the premises, and prisoner was seen to jump on it and drive off rapidly.—P.C. Scorey gave chase, and set up a hue and cry. Prisoner jumped from the cart and attempted to hide in some adjacent buildings. He was taken into custody.—He told the court he was out of work, and had thought he might "get a joint" for his wife.—Committed for trial.

#### Tower Bridge.

##### RUN FOR A COAT.

Two labourers, Stephen Gardiner, 23, and Rd. Veal, 22, were charged with stealing an overcoat, value 18s. Ed., from outside a shop in Blackfriars-nd., on Dec. 20.—Jno. Ash, salesman to Mr. Lawley, pawnbroker, stated that he saw prisoners smash the overcoat and run away. He pursued, but was unable to catch them. On Dec. 23, at 5 p.m., prisoners were again outside the shop. Veal said, "There he is," and Gardner made a rude gesture, and called out, "How do you like your run for the overcoat?" You can't run; you have no wind." They laughed and went away. On Dec. 27 they were outside again, and kissed their hands to witness. On Friday evening they returned, and the police were waiting for them.—Philip Brinson, another assistant, corroborated.—Det.-sergt. Goode said he and Det. Dovers arrested prisoners. Gardiner exclaimed, "Ain't it real?" When brother Ernest threw open the door

violently. He was in a great rage, and having sworn at witness, he hit his brother over a table. Their mother came in and took Ernest out, but a few seconds later he re-entered with his coat off. He put himself in a fighting attitude, and having stuck at witness, he turned on his brother. The two struggled together, and a customer separated them and took Ernest out of the place. Ernest was then seen to be bleeding, and after that witness saw a knife in prisoner's hand.—Det.-sergt. Goode said prosecutor had wound 10in. long, extending from the back of the neck to the left ear.—Accused, who said he acted in self-defence, was committed for trial on bail.

Charged, Gardiner said, "Very good," and Veal made no reply.—Committed for trial.

#### Lambeth.

##### ROWTON HOUSE ROBBERY.

As many as 150 sheets have been missed from Rowton House during the past year, and a labourer, Altd. Mason, 39, found himself charged with stealing from a cubicle at Rowton House, Newton-le-Willows, on Friday evening. P.C. Lacey was in Lambeth, walking when he saw prisoner stop a woman and hand her a parcel, which she took into a pawnshop, prisoner waiting outside. The woman came out of the shop and handed him the parcel back. On prisoner entering a public-house the officer followed, and asked him what had become of the property just received from the woman. "I've seen no parcel," replied an constable, but the constable found one at the back of a seat which accused owned was his, giving it to him to get a bob on it. The parcel contained two sheets bearing the mark of Rowton House (Ltd.).—On Friday evening a woman was in Lambeth, walking when he saw prisoner stop a woman and hand her a parcel, which she took into a pawnshop, prisoner waiting outside. 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## DOCTOR &amp; PATIENT.

A PEEP THROUGH A KEYHOLE.  
STRANGE ALLEGATIONS.

A CONTRACTOR FINED FOR ASSAULT.

A case in which a husband and his wife made serious allegations against a doctor was heard yesterday at Stratford Police Court.—Jas. John English, a gardening contractor, of Ripley-rd., Seven Kings, was summoned for assaulting Dr. A. T. Davey on Dec. 31.—Mr. Leycester (instructed by the Medical Defence Union) prosecuted; Mr. Pattinson defended. The doctor, who practices at Eastwood-nd., Seven Kings, said he attended Mrs. English in Jan. last year, and from Oct. 1 to December attended Mrs. Davey. On Dec. 31, he called and saw defendant and his wife. Defendant said he was in a hurry, and shaking hands with the doctor, left. Witness remained talking to the wife, the baby being in the room. Complainant sat near the door, and conversed with Mrs. English as to her own state of health. In the course of this conversation he touched Mrs. English.

**Husband Rushes In.**  
The door was opened hurriedly, and defendant rushed in. Witness got up from his chair to let his pass, and "conounced" against Mrs. English, and to prevent her from falling, caught her by the shoulders. Defendant struck complainant in the face and nose, and swore at both. He said he had seen through the keyhole his wife sitting on complainant's knee.—Cross-examined: There had been no acts of familiarity with Mrs. English. He had never kissed her or done anything which could be construed as a kiss. He never put his hand beneath her dress except in circumstances of medical necessity. He did not pull Mrs. English on his knee and sit him round her waist. When Mrs. English entered the room their position was such that defendant might have thought Mrs. English was on his knee.—You wrote this letter to me?

As you would not allow me to explain matters this morning, I must do so by letter. You are aware that your wife was getting thinner, and this morning I remarked that she was putting on flesh again. I simply felt the muscles of her arm, and also lifted her off the ground to try her weight.

Did you do that? Yes; well, I'm in the habit of doing that with children as a rule.—Never any married women before, I take it? No.—That is your usual way of trying weight? With children. I have gone in for a weighing machine, and have been trying to estimate weights. Letter continued.

And just as you opened the door I sat down. I say, it must have appeared otherwise to you, and that I placed myself in a compromising position.

—Did you write that? Yes; it is a compromising position to a jealous husband coming in like that—he must have thought that something else was going on.—Magistrate: An extremely proper letter, I think, so far. Letter continued:

Mrs. English is entirely free from any blame. You have my pardon for the assault. I can quite understand your feelings when you misunderstood the circumstances.

—Supposing that all these things I suggested to you were correct, you would not be surprised at his assaulting you? No, I should not.—I suggest you went round to try to square it? No.—Why did you go? To see what could be done. Mr. Greenwood and I went round to see if we could get an apology.—Do you swear that he suggested to you that you should pay £200 or he would ruin your practice? I swear it.

## The Defence.

—Mr. Pattinson addressed the Bench for the defence, and then called the defendant, who said he heard the doctor say to Mrs. English, "That's nice and soft, isn't it?" He opened the door quickly, and saw "he was sitting on the doctor's knee and his arm round her waist. Both jumped up; the wife exclaimed, "Oh, Jim!" and the doctor said, "Permit me to explain." Witness held him in the face with the remark, "That's nice and soft, isn't it?" and following it up with other blows pushed him out of the house.—Cross-examined: You had your suspicions? Partly.—And you thought you would lay a trap for them? Yes.—While you were listening did you hear anything said of a familiar nature except the remark already referred to? I heard him ask where I had gone.—And what you saw in a second? I hadn't much time to see.—He said to me, "I assure you that nothing has happened!" Yes. But I had seen different.—You were quite sure of what you saw? I was.—You were very angry? I was. You were reasonable with him.

## The Wife's Evidence.

—Mrs. English, wife of the defendant, said during the time Dr. Davey was attending her child he had kissed her (witness). This occurred on more than one occasion. On one day she could not fix the date of—she believed it with the last visit before the 30th.—He tried to act improperly, but she resisted him. On the 30th he caught hold of her arm or hand and pulled her on his knee, saying he thought she was putting on fat. He put one arm round her waist and the other to the bottom of her dress. She did not scream or cry, but at that moment her husband came in. She was naturally distressed, and later in the day told her husband about it.—Can you mention any single date on which he kissed you or took any liberty with you? No, I can't.—By the Bench: When these alleged assaults took place did you tell your husband or suspect that they don't make a woman a victim? No.—Mr. Eliot Howard: In fact, it seems to have made a little impression upon your mind.—Defendant was fined 40s. and costs.

A man while crossing Upper-st., Islington, last night was knocked down by an L.C.C. tramsman. He was taken to the Royal Free Hospital suffering from severe injuries to his head.

## HIS MAJESTY'S.

"THE MYSTERY OF EDWIN DROOD."

## A POOR PLAY.

To the stage version of Dickens's posthumous novel, prepared by Mr. Cowen, at the instance of Mr. Trebilcot, for production at His Majesty's Theatre, a very special interest has attached from the first announcement of the dramatisation, for the peculiar reason that the story involved a mystery within a mystery. This mystery, however, is the outcome of actual fact from pure fiction arising through the great novelist leaving the secret set forth in the title of his work undivulged in the copy found incomplete after his death, the culmination of the tale, whatever it was, designed by its author, having died with him. In supplying out of his own imagination, as suggested by the existing chapters of the story, the link required to round it off dramatically, both Mr. Carr and Mr. Tree with wise discretion have intimated through a Press interviewer their wish that the dramatisation, as presented, should be judged purely on its merits as a play, quite independently of the original story. Is that view the mystery? Is there taken literally at the twelfth hour, leaving scant time indeed for preparation or critical comment between the revelation at the theatre and the time of our paper going to press at the office?

The opening scene, an opium den at the East-End, gives a forecast of the gloom of the coming story, showing Jasper, a lay precentor of Cloisterham Cathedral, a victim to the baneful effects of opium; under the influence of which he is found smoking the drug at a low den in Whitechapel. The demolishing influence is seen on John Jasper's return to Cloisterham, where, on Christmas Eve, he entertains his nephew, Edwin Drood, with Drood's friend, Neville Landless, at his rooms over a bowl of punch. The generous liquor is drugged by him, so that the two young men partaking of it are so stupefied that Drood reels off to bed, and Landless rushes out into the night, leaving Jasper to stifle his conscience by relighting the opium pipe. In the delirium which ensues the drug-drunkard goes through a morbid vision the murderer he had devised to rid himself of his nephew Edwin, the favoured fiance of Rosa, and of which he is madly enamoured. As regards the drug-maniac goes through both in speech and action the murder of Drood, the young fellow, recovered from his stupor, returns to the room, and, overruling the recital of his uncle's horrid intention, escapes from the house and secretly leaves England. Jasper, on awaking from his opium dream and believing it to have been a reality, causes suspicion of the murder of Drood, he is assured of Drood's absence he has himself committed, to fall upon Landless, who is on the eve of arrest for the crime, when Jasper, to urge his suit upon Rosa, who instinctively loathes him, declares to her that if she will consent to be his wife he has a secret the revelation of which will save Landless. The girl hesitates and presently Jasper, wavering in his guilty purpose, makes a clean breast of it by avowing it was he who killed Drood. The return of the missing man alleged to be dead clears Jasper from the consequences of his erroneous confession of guilt, but leaves him to die of shock and exhaustion under the new terror that Drood's ghost has come out of the grave to haunt him. So ends the play with the death of the drug-victim and the union of the lovers, Rosa and Edwin.

The action of the play is concentrated upon Jasper, of whose terrible vice Mr. Tree gives a powerful portrayal, but his participation to be attractive. Mr. Basil Gill was an interesting figure as Edwin Drood, and Auguste gave a pretty presentation as Rosa Budd. Miss Constance Collier had little to do, but did it well, as Rosa's friend Helen Landless, and Mr. Wm. Haviland scored a marked success in the comedy character of the eccentric Mr. Grewgious, Rosa's guardian.

The applause at curtain-fall was cordial for the players but not by any means demonstrative for the play.

**DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.**  
A GREAT DEMONSTRATION AT MALTA.

Malta, Saturday.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrived here shortly before ten o'clock this morning on board H.M.S. Aboukir. The warships in the harbour presented an imposing appearance. They were all dressed with flags, and the crews manned ship. As the Aboukir entered the harbour salutes were fired from the ships and the shore batteries, and all the people cheered. The naval bands played the National Anthem, and then the cheering was taken up by the bluejackets. The Duke and Duchess landed at the Custom House, and were saluted by a guard of honour furnished by the Royal Marine Light Infantry. Their Royal Highnesses drove, amid cheers, to the Palace Valletta, by way of Spencer Monument. The route was lined by men of the fleet and troops of the garrison. There was a great demonstration of welcome in Palazzo Spinola, the residence of the Ambassador, the strains of the National Anthems intermingling with the acrobatic cheers of the multitude. The Duke inspected the military guard of honour which was mounted near the Palace. Their Royal Highnesses were subsequently conducted to a dais erected alongside the Palace. After the march past, the Duke and Duchess entered the Palace, where they received the Governor, the Archbishop, the Admiral Commander-in-Chief, the Adjutant-General, officers, members of the Royal Malta Artillery, the heads of the Civil, Naval, and Military Departments, and the nobility. As the Duke gazed on shore the German Consul handed his Royal Highness an autograph letter from the German Emperor.—Reuters.

The Duke of Westminster is sending £200 to the fund which is being raised on behalf of the London County Council for the provision of meals for school children.

A man while crossing Upper-st., Islington, last night was knocked down by an L.C.C. tramsman. He was taken to the Royal Free Hospital suffering from severe injuries to his head.

## SERIOUS CHARGE.

COUNTESS IN THE DOCK.

## REMARKABLE STORY.

Details came to light last night of one of the most daring burglaries that has been carried out in London for some time past. From inquiries made by a "People" representative, it appears that the whole affair was planned, and that the burglary was effected with such skill and smartness that the police have practically no clue to work on.

**ROOMS IN Disorder.**

Red Lion-nd., Clerkenwell, where the burglary occurred, is situated in a very rough neighbourhood at the back of Farringdon-nd. station on the "Underground," and is composed almost entirely by the shops and warehouses of manufacturing jewellers. It is an ideal neighbourhood for such an occurrence. On Friday morning the police constable who patrols the street passed Messrs. Richards and Quinley's shop at 5.50, just before he went off duty, and, according to his report, all was at that time quiet, the door of the premises being closed as usual. He returned to the shop and signed off, his place being taken by a colleague. The husband went to work as usual from Vauxhall at night, a terrible sight met his gaze. In the doorway he found his wife lying dead on the floor with her throat cut, and in the hands of two of the children—Edward, William, aged two years, and a baby 11 months old. Their heads were almost severed from their bodies. It was right hand the woman gripped a new razor, and by her side was the following note:—

I could not help it. The pain in my head is awful. God forgive me. I have killed my children. Good-bye.

The body of Jas. Read, a well-known Great Yarmouth builder, was found hanging by a rope attached to a beam at a warehouse. Life was extinct.

The Hon. Pauline Francis Cuthbert, a widow, another childless Mabel aged 10, and Elsie, aged 5—but fortunately they were away from home at a party while the terrible crime was enacted. The husband's grief at his awful discovery can better be imagined than described. He was passionately devoted to his wife, who had always proved an affectionate and loving mother. It seems that Mrs. Ralph—as stated in her farewell note—had suffered considerable pain in her head recently, and a neighbour, Mrs. Dulmore, a "People" representative last night that she had been subject for many months past to serious fits of depression, which had "got on her nerves." Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Ralph throughout the neighbourhood, where he is universally esteemed.

**Contents of the Safes.**

The contents of the safes consisted chiefly of the usual manufacturing jewellers' stock, and though the partners in the firm would readily be able to recognise it again, it would be extremely difficult to the untrained eye.

The value of the stock in the safes, consisting of brooches and other jewelled ornaments, which were carried away by the burglars, is estimated to exceed £500. Late last night the police had made no arrest in connection with the affair, although it is understood that they are diligently pursuing their inquiries in a certain quarter.

**Burglars in a Vicarage.**

For the second time within quite a short period, burglars yesterday invaded the Vicarage at Edmonton, the residence of the Royal Dean, the Rev. E. A. Sanders. Soon after the thieves entered the occupiers were aroused by a noise, and Mrs. Sanders, going to the top of the staircase, was able to distinguish the figures of two men below. She shouted to them, and they made off, leaving behind them a sack, into which they had put a quantity of things taken from the hall. Information was given to the police by telephone, but no arrest has yet been made. It was evident that the marauders had only been in the house a few moments when they were disturbed.

**STOLEN JEWELLERY.**

POLICE TRACE PROCEEDS OF INDIAN THEFT TO PLYMOUTH.

The Plymouth police have traced a quantity of valuable jewellery, supposed to have been stolen from a Royal Garrison Artillery officer at Allerton Park, few days ago, they ascertained that a parcel was in transit through the post addressed to a woman living in Plymouth, and whose husband is serving in India. She said that inquiries at the Embassy would show who she was, and invited one of them to go to her home. They did not laugh when only 2s. 6d. or a florin was found in her bag.—Handing defendant's small red handbag, Mr. Gill said to the magistrate, "There is no harm in this case; it is that she has lost it." The facts would be clearer if she had given her name to the police, but she did not know that the purse was not in it.—Defendant was again remanded on the same bail, one, surely in £250, which was immediately entered into by the same gentleman as on the last occasion.

**A NULLITY SUIT.**

THE COUNTESS AGAINST THE EARL OF YARMOUTH.

Among the cases entered in the defended list for trial in the Divorce Court at the coming sittings is a suit of the Countess against the Earl of Yarmouth for nullity of marriage.

It is set down to be heard in camera. It will be remembered that the Countess

of Yarmouth, the sister of Harry Thaw, who is still awaiting at the Old Bailey Prison his trial for the killing of Stanford White, Lord Yarmouth, the heir apparent of the Marquis of Hartford, was best known before his marriage as an amateur actor, who made some sensation by a skirt dance in woman's dress.

The death has occurred at Witton of Mr. Job Threadgold, aged 30. He was the youngest of a family of 11 children, all of whom lived to be 30 years old. They were all engaged in rural occupations.

Yesterday the conference of elementary and secondary school teachers, organised by the L.C.C., was convened at the Medical Examination Hall, Victoria Embankment. Sir John Cookson presided.

The second annual staff dinner of the Royal School of Drama was held last evening at the Grand Hotel, Charing Cross. Mr. A. S. Williams, master of the company, presided.

Mr. Thos. Stedman, who for over 40

years was carrier between Brighton and Horsham, has just died at his home at Horsham, aged 63. He made 2,000 journeys between the two towns, travelling thus upwards of 180,000 miles.

**THE COUNTESS OF YARMOUTH.**

teeth of Yarmouth.

John Cookson presided.

## DARING BURGLARY. A TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

SAFES CARRIED AWAY.

JEWELLER'S £500 LOSS.

A mother's terrible crime was the cause of a great sensation in South London yesterday. In a side street turning out of the Wandsworth, named Camille-st., Mrs. Elizabeth Ralph, a young woman, has for some time past been living with her husband—employed at the S.W.R. Locomotive Works at Vauxhall—and four children. They had always been a happy family, and the neighbours never heard of any disagreement.

**Rooms in Disorder.**

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**Two Babies Murdered.**

At the retirement of Mr. Geo. Leeming, superintendent of the Bolton County Police for nearly 30 years, it was announced.

The North of England Education Conference at Sheffield decided that the meeting next year should take place at Manchester.

The P. and O. steamer Himalaya arrived at Plymouth yesterday 15 hours late, having been delayed by the blizzard.

An inquest held on the body of a four-year-old boy named Walton Law, at Rochdale, it was stated that death was caused by the boy falling on his head while standing on his head.

The body of Jas. Read, a well-known Great Yarmouth builder, was found hanging by a rope attached to a beam at a warehouse.

**Two Other Children.**

At an inquest held on the body of a four-year-old boy named John Whitmore, who was an instantaneously killed by a fall of stone.

Mr. J. P. Arkwright, who has been master of the North Warwickshire Hounds for the past 11 years, has announced his intention of retiring at the end of the season.

Advocate Philippe Baudouin, dandy and leader of the local bar, who has been ill for a considerable time, died at Jersey. Deceased filled the office of constable or mayor of St. Helier for 21 years.

Damage to the amount of £30 was caused by fire at the engineering works of G. & J. Harvey and Co., Kennington Park, Glasgow. For a time the surrounding buildings were jeopardised.

The second motor show held in Ireland was opened yesterday at Belfast by the Lord Lieutenant of Ulster. There is a fine display of British and foreign motor-cars. The attendance is very large.

The Manx Field Town Council, at a general meeting, decided to oppose, in conjunction with the Nottingham Town Council, the new Lincoln Water Hill, which is to be presented to Parliament.

At the Lindsey Quarter Sessions, at Lincoln, Herib. Ed. Quinton was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for obtaining board and lodging by false pretences at seven different places in the district.

Accidental death was the verdict returned at an inquest at Quarry Bank, near Brierley Hill, on the body of Jas. Southall. Death was due to a quantity of coal falling on his back about eight months ago.

No advance of wages was made at the meeting in Newcastle-on-Tyne of the Northumberland Coal Trade Consolidation Board, of which Mr. John Stedman, K.C., has been re-elected chairman.

**KNOCKED DOWN BY VICAR'S MOTOR-CAR.**

Yesterday an inquest was held at Wimborne on a retired wheelwright,



## EX-YEOMAN LOVER.

THREE STRINGS TO HIS BOW.  
PASSIONATE LETTERS.

An ex-yoeman trooper, who in two years sent 230 letters, 120 postcards, and 50 telegrams to his fiancee, and paid attention to two other girls, was ordered to pay £200 damages in the breach of promise case in the Under-Sheriff's Court at Birmingham. The faithless lover was Charles Leonard, the son of a Birmingham gunmaker living at Berkswell, and the action was brought by Miss Sarah Ann Elizabeth Smith, a dressmaker, aged 24, of Solihull.

**Strong Affection.**  
It was stated that Leonard treated the young lad very well while his affection was strong. He bought her four diamond and turquoise rings, a gold bangle, and regularly took her to the theatre, where they always sat in the dress circle or stalls. His letters also were very affectionate. In one he wrote soon after the engagement:

"Dearest—I had an invitation to a birthday party last night, dearest, but did not go. I felt so cold, but did not enjoy myself without you, dearest. Really and truly, Lizzie, I am never so happy and contented as when I am with you. My love for you is an everlasting love, not one to vanish, but Lizzie, you know my love and am proud of you, and always will be devoted. My promises will never be broken."

**Many Excuses.**  
Then, it was said, he began to plead headaches as a reason for not seeing Miss Smith so often. Once she received a telegram purporting to come from defendant's father, but he denied sending it, and said his son was not ill as had been wired. Later defendant said his doctor had ordered him to give up smoking, drinking, and cycling, as his lungs were affected. In great distress Miss Smith wrote to the doctor, whose report was that he had not attended Leonard for a long time. When shown this letter defendant said: "I suppose I must tell you the truth. I am engaged to Miss J., and I cannot break it off because Miss J. does not know me."

**WELL-KNOWN POLITICIAN PASSES AWAY WHILE TOURING IN THE EAST.**  
We here give a portrait of Mr. Chas. Van Raalte, of Brownsmead Castle, Poole, Dorset, who has just died at Calcutta, aged 50. He had been travelling in the East with his wife and daughter, and was expected home at Easter. Mr. Van Raalte, who had been Mayor of Poole, twice unsuccessfully contested East Dorset in the



MR. CHARLES VAN RAALE.

Unionist interest, and at the last General Election was only defeated by 19 votes. He bought Brownsmead Island from the Right Hon. G. A. Cavendish-Bentinck, who had filled the castle with art treasures from every part of the world. The island is some five miles in circumference, and is univalved as a headquarters for yachting. Mr. Van Raalte's son won the Royal Hammar Society's medal for saving life at Brownsmead when only 13.

## A GREAT BRUTE.

## LORD MAYOR'S COMMENT TO A MUSSEND.

Jas. O'Connor, 37, of Temple-lane, was charged at the Mansion House with assaulting his wife, Alice O'Connor. Prosecutors stated that his son returned home and struck her violently on the side with a poker. No ribs were broken, but she remained a stout old woman for ten years of married life. Of this period she had kept her husband entirely for six years. At times he was too lazy to get out of bed. His licence as a cabman had twice been taken from him, and the authorities now declined to give him a licence at all. Prisoner, when he went out, was able to earn from 2s. 6d. to 3s. per day looking after cabs in the Haymarket, but he spent the money, and never gave her more than a halfpenny or a penny. He was known as "OSSIE, THE BRAKE," and had been sentenced to 21 days' hard labour for assaulting an unfortunate woman with a whip. He had frequently assaulted her, and had also been fined and sent to prison for using foul language when chasing her to assault her. She earned her living by selling poultry, greens, etc., in the vicinity of the Law Courts. The Lord Mayor (to prisoner): "I think you are a great brute. You have committed an aggravated assault on your wife, and you will be sentenced to three months' hard labour. On the application of the wife the Lord Mayor granted her a paroled order with the custody of the child of the marriage, and his lordship ordered prisoner to pay his wife 2s. 6d. a week."

## THE TURF.

By "LARRY LYNX"  
(W. LOTHING).

"Larry Lynx" cannot correspond with his readers, nor can he upon any consideration under take commissions.

(Notes on the Week's Racing with Jottings and Analysis of important pending Races appear in full, together with Selections for each day, in our Friday and Saturday Editions, which is the chiefest possible space in our Sunday issue, which mainly deals with Saturday's Racing and Selections for the early part of the ensuing week. The earlier editions should be ordered through a News-agent, or at the Halfway Bookstalls.)

## MURST.

Hurst Park usually appropriately concludes the year's sport with its aptly titled Old Year Steeplechase, and a augury of the future will be high if a continuance is made as briskly as was the conclusion now. The threatened arctic weather deterred many from coming, but, except for the fact that there were no serious deterrents, while the going was simply superb, the straight having been bush-harrowed, almost suggesting the Rowley Mile. The re-erected fences under Mr. Garrett Moore's direction, are, as claimed, perfection, while there are four good roofed-in saddle boxes in the paddock. I do not, however, hold with the single dolls being placed between the flags to mark the turn out of the straight in the steeplechase, recalling how frequently accidents happen by horses being driven or swerving into the end of one. A sickening instance was that of Villiers at Oakwell. Although there are six stewards of the meeting, only the Earl of Sefton's horse, which is hardly pace-supported, has made out. Cross Question has run in 21 times including this, winning 21 times including this, six seasons ago he ran in no fewer than 31 steeplechases, which was enough to make the soundest animal. Gore, to whom it had been sold, was a most remarkable animal, and, though he had a thorough knowledge of his form, was remarkable for his form. The jockey usually needs to be allowed to make running, but Taylor restrained him with the fact that he would not jump in front. In consequence, Gore, who was careered in the straight, picking up yet another 100-yd. stake, and as usual provoking no bid, for his poor old joints are really marvellous. It would almost seem a miracle how the horse has done his legs, which lessened a country road, but he is remarkably clever, but he is not quite so aged as believed, being foaled in 1896, and, therefore, 12 years of age on Wednesday. His owner, Mr. Gore, has been looking forward to the best of the meeting, while THE CHERUB has a chance in the Hurst Handicap. The next day, over this curious distance, IMAN will win about the Hurst Handicap.

There was a sporting little meeting at Plumpton, especially on the first day. On weight for age terms, THE WHELP cannot well miss winning the Selling Plate, if good enough for him, and, though a very good horse, he is not likely to be beaten. The Whelp in the Buriton Plate, with "everybody's" tip, NIRVANA, unplaced. Cross Question won his only race here on the flat last season, and although he scored easily, was not good on the flat, although he did not fare well, but, as he is an "awful barge," his owner, a heavy "biter," had six 50's about him, and declined to bid at all to retain him, for he is the sort of animal who, when you put the money down, invariably puts it back again. Some analysts, in fact, almost seem to realise the occasions when their connections are betting.

The third, Froud Laddie, was making her first appearance on a course, being no good on the flat, although he did not fare well, but, as he is an "awful barge," his owner, a heavy "biter," had six 50's about him, and declined to bid at all to retain him, for he is the sort of animal who, when you put the money down, invariably puts it back again. Some analysts, in fact, almost seem to realise the occasions when their connections are betting.

The fourth, the once-tallied-off Dollar III, would have beaten both in another three strides. This is an extraordinary horse who, it is only safe to support in running. The grey Dorian, who was earl of the Cobham sale, Mr. A. P. Cuniffe had ill-luck at jumping, and Capo Lazaro, for once without his tail tied up, was just outrun by the favourite Knight of the Garter, the previous day off the Findon stable, although Cuniffe's first win. Following Orlingup, the contrast came in the submission of three three-year-olds, for whom it was the wrong time of season, the flat race force not being present. Consequently poor prices were obtained, though a new record was created by "Aces" Thirwell's bid of £10 for King George after the most careful examination. Naturally the horse made a times that amount. A quite unexpected bid of £100 was St. Brigid, who was sold at auction for £20 guineas.

Mr. H. C. Hartigan, the owner of the latter, a Coventry road, Ireland for ever, was the jockey for when the young horse, On Guard, was enhancing Maher's extraordinary sequence and Goswell's abnormal good luck. In a race at Farnham, Laddie, leading at the start, Fribbles Lad, leading at the finish, was the winner. The grey Dorian, Driscoll a heavy fall, the jockey, through his facial disfigurement, being humorously nicknamed the "White-eyed Kafir" by his conferees.

Just prior to the Hurst Handicap, the newboys were speedily proclaiming "Laddie" as the pair, though it were "Grand National." Everyone agreed that the race rested between the two of Wootton's horses, for whom, therefore, the fates are changing on the other side. The meeting also witnessed an alteration in the luck of Mr. C. R. Hodges, which only evened his success rate. It was ap-

peared that Mr. Hodges had a rascally Guttmann would go by the board just when Nutt Secundus had a rasc at his mercy!

Mr. Keith Macleod, the owner of Mount Prospect's Fortune, has from Waterford. He is keener upon coaching, than racing, and, when he has one,

he is likely to be a jockey for the Archery, who is a bit of a savage, to "eat" Venetian, considered the danger en route to post. The 100-yd. difference in terms entirely reversed the pair, but Princes Robert set a pace which took everything off their legs and poached him an irreducible lead. Only in racing was the winner at all supported, for his master, Mr. Hodges, was carrying a mountain of money, and the odds were against him.

Bookmakers fruitlessly offered 5 to 1 for the Richmond Handicap, but there was little betting being done, as there were many runners for the great majority of speculators. The Hasty Nelly had a

good run, but, as usual, was not good on the flat, although he did not fare well, but, as he is an "awful barge," his owner, a heavy "biter," had six 50's about him, and declined to bid at all to retain him, for he is the sort of animal who, when you put the money down, invariably puts it back again.

Everybody naturally judged that Judas and Canary would have been favourites for the Molesey Handicap, but the market was ruled by some

peculiarities, and the result was

that the jockey's fortune was

not to be reckoned with.

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## WIDOW AND MAJOR. WORLD OF WHEELS.

## SEQUEL TO PARIS VISIT.

## HE BORROWED £185.

A singular charge of theft was heard at Marlborough-st., when Jas. Cockburn, 33, described as independent, living in Maple-st., Surbiton, was charged on remand before Mr. Denman with stealing between Sept. 7 and 29, 1907, a silver-plated entree dish, a silver coffee-pot, clothing, and other articles, of the value of £25, belonging to Mrs. Emily Clare Brodrribb, residing at 134, Great Portland-st., W.—Mr. H. H. Curtis-Bennett prosecuted, and in opening the proceedings said that prisoner, who was introduced to Mrs. Brodrribb as Maj. Cockburn, mentioned to her that he was leaving his flat. As she was going to Paris she suggested that he should occupy her flat in her absence, but nothing definite was arranged. On her return from Paris towards the end of September, she found that her flat had been occupied, and the articles in question taken away. No trace of them could be found for some time, but eventually it was ascertained that they had been

## Borrowed by Prisoner.

who was arrested by Det.-Insp. Simms and Det.-Supt. Scholes. Two other charges would be preferred, but Mr. (Mr. Curtis-Bennett) did not prosecute in them. Prisoner had been in the army, but was not a major—Mrs. Brodrribb, in giving evidence bearing out counsel's statement, said that in June last a friend introduced prisoner to her as Maj. Cockburn. After meeting him several times he called upon her on Sept. 7, and as she was leaving his own flat she suggested that he should take her flat for a time. She then went away, giving him her Paris address, nothing how-



JAS. COCKBURN.

ever, being arranged as to the occupation of the flat, the key being left with her servant. Some correspondence ensued between her and prisoner, but he said nothing in his letters about taking the flat, except that he would tell her later what he would do. Three weeks afterwards she received a communication from her servant, and returned to London on Sept. 28 to find the articles in question had been taken away. They were produced by pawnbrokers when the case was last before the court.

## Other Charges.

The other charges were now proceeded with. Miss Ellen Esther Jacobs, a lady's sitter, of Silver-st., Baywater-rd., deposed that she had known prisoner for about two years. He told her he was a major and retired "cattle rancher," and was in receipt of £30 a week. He borrowed money from her, promising to repay, and told her he was insured for some thousands of pounds, and that any woman he married would be entitled to £200 a year. First he borrowed in August £100, saying that he wanted the money, as he had got into difficulties through a woman who had been purchasing at shop at which he dealt. Afterwards he sold from her funds a sum of £10, £20, and £50, a cheque due to him from Canada being, as he said, delayed. He used to go away at times without saying where he was staying, and the last she saw of him was about September.

## At the Peacock Cafe.

Altogether he had £135 from her. She believed him to be a single man, or she would not have gone out with him. On one occasion she dined at the Popular Cafe with him and another man he introduced as being a major. The latter told her he was head of Scotland Yard. On another occasion he had a small change-bank account, and when she had asked her for a loan, she met prisoner and the other man at the French Restaurant. Cockburn had told her she must not lend money to an undischarged bankrupt, or she would bring herself within the law. Introducing her again to the man, he said, "This is the little girl I spoke about. If she lends money to an undischarged bankrupt she will be an accessory before the fact, and liable to imprisonment." The other man replied, "Yes. (Laughter)—Prisoner, in defence, said he was a single man when the events related by Miss Jacobs took place. He got married in October. Mr. Denman committed a charge for trial on the first charge, and remanded him on the other.

## A NOVEL COMPETITION.

A recent competition has decided the popular pronunciation of *Bovril*. Notwithstanding the large number who voted for *Bovril*, the verdict has been given by a majority of 94,640, in favour of *Bovril*, and Mrs. Braithwaite, of Shirehampton, near Bristol, by giving the exact number forming the majority, has been made the fortunate recipient of £100. The second prize of £25 was, with one of the £5 prizes, divided equally between Mr. E. Chatail, of the Isle of Man, and Mr. Timard, of Uxbridge-std., London, both these gentlemen tying for second place.

Supt. March, who is retiring after 30 years' service in the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was presented with a clock at the offices of the society in Jermyn-st.

## CYCLING.

## Buying Cheaply.

A reader asks me to tell him the cheapest way to buy a bicycle and I am afraid the only information I can get him is that he has to go to the nearest agent and pay cash for one, getting his discount, which will probably be 5 per cent. There exists, I know, in the minds of many an idea that bicycles can be purchased at all sorts of prices, and I am bound to say that beyond the cash discount, which every agent will give, I have never found anything taken off the price unless it was previously paid. Manufacturers are now so far at present as to allow big discounts on the margin of profit on each individual machine so small that it is only by selling a quantity that the manufacturer gets his profit. As for machines that are advertised as being of the quality of £100, £120, &c., I am bound to say that the cost of certain favoured individuals, who seem to be fairly numerous, at £7, as a sort of bonus or prize, I can only say that I mistrust the estimate of the last price.

## Enquiries.

The New Year has brought quite a budget of inquiries to me, but I have no room here to remember the rule of this paper that the correspondence on this subject must be forwarded with all queries. I am at all times happy to use of me to my readers, but necessarily of course must be a sum of money to cover the expenses of the lecture. The things which I should like to see done are to come to the principal Chambers of Commerce throughout the country during the course of the next few months. Following on the commercial vehicle trials which took place in the margin of the year, the lecture will doubtless satisfy the demand for information created by that event. Mr. Sharp-Smith is an expert in his subject, and what he doesn't know about it is hardly worth worrying about.

## Auto-Cycle Union Paper.

Mr. W. H. Wells will this month read a paper on the Auto-Cycle Union.

Mr. Wells will also touch on motor-cycling clothing, a subject of considerable interest to those who go in for the sport of motor-cycling.

Many excellent leases have been placed on the market at figures within the reach of all; but the real master of the art is the black Leghorn.

Many excellent leases have been placed on the market at figures within the reach of all; but the real master of the art is the black Leghorn.

Although highly spoken of in the fancy.

## Universal Lights.

The Universal Lights Act, which both the Cyclists' Touring Club and the National Cyclists' Union have spent so much time and money in procuring, makes it necessary for all vehicles to carry a light between one hour after sunset until one hour before sunrise, certain exceptions being made as regards agricultural carts. This is a most useful benefit to us cyclists, especially on the western roads where market gardeners' carts meander all over the road on their way to market when the over-worked drivers sleep soundly and leave everything to the horses.

## Cycles at the Paris Salon.

M. Henri Grima, the cycling statistician, is continuing a course of the cycles exhibited at the recent Paris Salon, where, it is to be remembered, the cycle plays quite a prominent part in the automobile, second to the automobile itself.

There are 1,145 cycles exhibited, which must be within a few of the total number at the Brussels Show, where the cycle is of course the principal thing.

## Gyrostats and Transmotes.

An interesting law case, which it is to be hoped, will be fought out, has been commenced by the tram lines against the makers of the tram lines against the tram lines which the shoe of the tramlines down which the shoe of the car goes to gather the electric fluid for driving the car. The result of this action, and the cyclist has come to a standstill against the local tramway company for £2000 damages. The gathering will take place at St. Ermin's Hotel, Strand, on Wednesday afternoon of the afternoon of Wednesday the 15th inst. H. C. L.

while their registration numbers have not been cancelled. As regards actual progress there has been little of it. Motor-bicycles are still much too heavy and noisy, while the spring frames are almost as far as ever, though one or two firms do seem to have done their best in this last direction. The "Zenith" bi-car may be mentioned as an example.

The things which I should like to see done are to (1) excessive weight, (2) excessive power, (3) excessive noise, (4) engine flexibility, (5) insufficient gear, and I hope that this present year will see some of these matters properly attended to.

## Commercial Motor Lectures.

Mr. Sharp-Smith, editor of "The Commercial Motor," is going to lecture on commercial motor vehicles to some of the principal Chambers of Commerce throughout the country during the course of the next few months.

Following on the commercial vehicle trials which took place in the margin of the year, the lecture will doubtless satisfy the demand for information created by that event. Mr. Sharp-

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## "THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE. PARAGRAPHS FROM ALL PARTS.

In London 1,543 births and 1,320 deaths were registered last week.

Average for increase of population, the birth were 500 and the deaths 443 below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the previous five years.

The annual death-rate from all causes, which had been 16.2, 15.6, and 16.3 per 1,000 in the preceding three weeks, fell last week to 16.5.

The 1,320 deaths included 25 from measles, 10 from scarlet fever, 13 from diphtheria, 14 from whooping-cough, two from enteric fever, and 15 from diarrhoea.

Different forms of violence caused 61 deaths. Of these nine were cases of suicide, while the remaining 52 were attributed to accident or negligence.

In Greater London 2,347 births and 1,555 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, these numbers are 836 and 656 below the respective average in the corresponding weeks of the previous five years.

The deaths registered last week in 75 great towns of England and Wales corresponded to an annual rate of 17.7 per 1,000 of their aggregate population, which is estimated at 10,024,458 persons in the middle of this year. In the preceding three weeks the rates had been 16.6, 16.1, and 16.5.

It is announced at the Admiralty that Deputy-Insr.-Gen. W. E. Breton, M.D., has been promoted to the rank of Inspector-General; Fleet-Surgeon F. J. Lilly to the rank of Deputy-Inspector-General; Paymaster J. H. Grinths to the rank of Staff-Paymaster; and Insp.-Gen. J. C. B. MacLean has been placed on the retired list at his own request.

**BIG LITERARY OUTPUT.**  
There were 3,916 new books recorded for 1907, or 1,311 more than for 1906. Religion and Philosophy increased by 213, Law by 145, History and Biography by 232, Poetry by 63, and Medicine by 61.

**DARING THIEVES.**  
A daring burglary has been committed at the establishment of Lawry Davis (Ltd.), New-st., Birmingham, the visitors carrying off jewellery to the value of £300. They entered by climbing the water pipe to the roof and removing the slate.

**“SIMPLY” ENGLAND.**  
The Bishop of Barking, in a plea for simple English in the reports of school inspectors, takes exception to such terms as: “Absence of homogeneity in their preliminary attainments” and “centre of correlation.” This language refers to children of seven years.

Of 103 new representatives in the U. S. Congress, 57 are smooth-shaven, and only three have full beards.

Three of a number of children who ventured on a frozen pond at Gravesend, Belgium, fell through the ice and were drowned.

The Queen has sent a contribution of £24 to the North London Homes for Aged Christian Blind Men and Women, Crouch Hill.

An anonymous donation of £500 has been received at Messrs. Coutts' Bank for the Additional Curates' Society.

“Intoxicated on one side,” was a policeman's description of a man who was charged at Bromley, Kent, with being drunk and incapable.

Mr. Jas. Snook, one of Nottingham's best known citizens, celebrated his golden wedding by distributing £100 among the deserving poor.

At an instant one Nottingham citizen named Leonard Codd, who died from consumption, it was stated that he was the only member of the family who had died a natural death.

The body of the late Turkish Ambassador, Musurus Pasha, which was taken from the Green Church in Worcester-nd, Baywater, after the funeral service to the mausoleum in Norwood Cemetery, will not be removed to Constantinople for another month or five weeks.

### FRENCH TRIBUTE TO BRITISH MARINE.

The Société du Souvenir Français at Brest has decided to demonstrate its friendship for the English nation by erecting a tomb to the British marine. Bebeau Smith, who was drowned during the recent visit of H.M.S. Renown, and is buried in the local cemetery. On New Year's Day the patriotic societies of Brest placed wreaths on the grave.

### MYSTERY OF THE SEASHORE.

An open verdict was returned at an inquest at Pegwell Bay upon the body of an unknown woman found on the foreshore. The woman is about 40 years of age, of stout build, 5ft. 5in. high, with brown hair turning grey, blue eyes, high forehead and cheekbones. In her pocket was a book containing the name “Mrs. Barnes” or “Mrs. Brown.”

### MILK SUPPLY LEGISLATION.

Sir Ed. Strachey, M.P., who represents the Board of Agriculture in the House of Commons, speaking at a meeting of the Somerset County Council at Taunton, warned the members of the council and agriculturists generally that they must look forward to very stringent legislation against the sending of insanitary milk into the great towns.

Mrs. G. Ingham was drowned at Crowland in a water tub two feet deep.

Mr. W. E. Malcolm, of Langham, son of Admiral Sir P. Malcolm, the guardian of Napes at St. Helena, died this week aged 80.

For the benefit of the members of the L.C.C. Tramwaymen's Brotherhood the Vicar of Kensington is about to publish a monthly magazine called “God-speed.”

Harvesting operations are now being carried on in the fields of several farms near Denbigh, where there is still a large quantity of standing corn.

Threepenny-pieces to the number of 1,125 were included in a collection of £24 at a special service held in Dewsbury Town Hall on Sunday evening.

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The Devon County School Old Boys' annual dinner will take place at Anderton's Hotel on Tuesday, when the Rev. J. H. Thompson, first head master of the school, will take the chair.

Capt. Chas. Alison, chief constable for Somerton for 23 years, and formerly assistant chief constable of Tauntonshire, this week resigned his position, and was awarded a life pension of £400.

After being towed for 1,000 miles, the Leyland liner Cambrian has arrived in the Mersey with a broken shaft. The weather was so wild that the hawsers were broken four times during the 12 days occupied on the journey.

Polling took place in Tunstall to decide whether or not Tunstall should oppose the proposed federation of all Potteries towns. The result was as follows: For federation, 883; against federation, 641; majority for federation, 234.

### POVERTY AND A BANK BOOK.

Supposed to have died in abject poverty at Rochester, a man named Chas. Crank was found to have boarded £30 in the house. He also possessed a bank book relating to deposits amounting to over £100.

### TOLL-BRIDGE DECLARED FREE.

The Waterford toll-bridge, after many years' agitation, was declared free to public traffic this week by the mayor, Mr. Quinlan. The ceremony was witnessed by a great crowd. The cost of freeing the bridge was close on £70,000.

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While gathering cockles on the beach at Cleethorpes John Nuttall found the body of a man almost completely buried in the sand.

As a centre of instruction for nature study, the L.C.C. have obtained the lease of a meadow at Kensington.

Four full-grown bears have been shot dead within half an hour by Mr. W. Macmillan, at Ashland, Wisconsin.

A sleigh bell has been discovered by Mrs. Keightley, of Marquette, Mich., in the crop of a duck she was dressing.

The sum of £18,000 left by the late Baroness Weid is to be expended on mosaic and marble decorative embellishments in the Lady Chapel in the Westminster Cathedral.

From the steps of the Royal Exchange that week the City Commoner Crier read the Royal Proclamation concerning the assembly of Parliament for Wednesday, Jan. 29.

Nearly 2,000 persons used the Lambeth Borough Council bowling greens at Vauxhall Park during the season. A profit of £17 was made by lending bowls to players.

The death is announced of Sir Alf. Baring Garrod, F.R.S., at the age of 82. He had been vice-president of the Royal College of Physicians, and was appointed Physician Extraordinary to the late Queen Victoria in 1836.

In the presence of a distinguished gathering Lord Durham, on behalf of the Durham County Justices, presented the Hon. John Lloyd Wharton with his portrait in oil on his resigning the chairmanship of the Quarter Sessions, a position he has held for 55 years.

### FRUITS OF FREE TRADE.

The factory which has been rented in order to accommodate the surplus paupers crowded out of the two Lambeth workhouses will be ready in the course of the next fortnight. The factory, which is in Wickham-st. Vauxhall, has been taken for two years at a rental of £500 a year, and will accommodate 116 inmates.

### DECREASED STEEL BAR TRADE.

It was reported on Swansea Metal Exchange that the steel bar trade in the district had reached a critical condition, and that whereas for years over £20,000 worth of bars were sent every month to Midland customers, not a ton practically is now being sent.

The cause attributed are slackness of trade and foreign competition.

### NEW YEAR NOT RUNG IN.

At High Wycombe, where Earl Carrington is patron, it was impossible to use the parish church bells (the only pair of 10 in the county) for ringing out the old and ringing in the New Year on account of the dangerous condition of the 1711 bell frame. This is the first time for 196 years that the bells have been silent for Christmas and the New Year. It is estimated that the reconstruction of the bell frame will cost about £400.

### PRESERVATION TO A RECTOR.

The Rev. H. J. A. Lucas, rector of Melton St. Andrew, having resigned the living through ill-health, has been presented by the parishioners with a purse containing £100, a valuable clock, and an album containing the names of 200 subscribers.

During his incumbency Mr. Lucas has done much good work.

Mrs. G. Ingham, widow, was found drowned at Crowland in a water tub two feet deep.

Mr. S. M. Collard, of Wisted, Conneaut, has divorced his wife, Emily, aged 72, because she persisted in “flirting” with the tradesmen.

Ald. Sutcliffe Firth, Father of the Heywood Town Council, has died, aged 85 years.

The East Riding Standing Joint Committee has decided to increase the police force in their district.

Mr. Jas. Price, of Gateshead, and the Hon. Edith Holmes a Court, sister of Lord Hartington, were married this week at Bath.

Mrs. Gora Little, Chief Constable of Preston, has intimated to the watch committee his intention of retiring on pension in June.

David Lilley, aged 15, belonging to the Deeping district, was run over and killed by a traction engine, for which he was acting as flagman.

Fire has destroyed Evanwood Parish Church, near Bishop Auckland, the damage being estimated at £3,000.

A verdict of suicide whilst of un-sound mind was returned by a West Bromwich jury in the case of Wm. Deaman, a labourer, who was crushed to death by a motor wagon under which he was driving.

Because he cherishes the note for the sake of old-time, an advertiser in an Algerian newspaper is offering £25 to anyone who will bring back a £20 banknote lost in the streets of Algiers.

In an old-fashioned cottage near Bristol there is living an aged woman who has not left her bed for 40 years, and her son and daughter, who take it in turn to remain in bed for a period of from several months to a year.

The prisoners of Winson Green Gaol, Birmingham—the prison immortalized by Charles Reade—have had an unusual experience, a musical service having been given in the gaol chapel by the choir of St. Michael's Church, Handsworth.

### 112 YEARS OF AGE.

Jas. Roche, who is an inmate of the Sunderland workhouse, is 112 years of age. An old Canadian sailor, he has seen service in India, the Crimea, and Waterloo, but has lost all his medals.

### MOTOR-CAR AMONGST HOUNDS.

The Berkshire Automobile Club are offering a reward of £10 for information which will lead to the conviction of the driver of a motor-car which ran into the Gravesborough on the Bath road between Newbury and Hungerford recently, killing one horse and injuring several others.

### TRADESMEN HOAXED.

Unauthorised orders were given to a number of tailors to deliver various coats at the High School, Harrogate. Dublin, and requisitions were sent out purporting to come from the principal for a motor-car and a funeral carriage. Some inconvenience was caused by the unexpected arrival, and the hoax became evident before anything of the nature of a scene was created.

Sir J. E. Murray Scott, Bart., has been appointed a K.C.B.

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Mrs. Paderewski, who is now fulfilling a concert engagement at Boston, has accepted the directorship of the Warsaw Conservatoire of Music.

“I called her ‘a lying mo’—the animal,” explained a defendant charged with using bad language at East Ham.

An oak screen, which for the past 50 years has been stored in an old stable, was the other day rescued by the vicar of Amesbury (Wiltshire), and restored to its former place in the parochial church.

Five years' penal servitude was passed on Jas. Boulton—known as the “Terror of the East Riding”—at the sessions at Beverley. Three cases of burglary were this time brought home to him.

Japan being disposed to restrict emigration and to meet the wishes of Canada as much as possible, there is reason to believe that the matter will finally be arranged in a satisfactory manner.

What will be the largest women's meeting ever held will take place in the Albert Hall in March, organized by the National Women's Social and Political Union. Women will be brought to London in special trains from all parts of the kingdom.

Mrs. Clara Addine Hunter, of Beckville, Tumbridge Wells, left her collection of curios, butterflies, coins, and natural history specimens to the Free Museum and Library, Tumbbridge Wells, but should the committee refuse this bequeath the collection is to be offered to the Literary and Scientific Society, Tumbbridge Wells.

The premises of the Nica Club, Grimby, have been destroyed by fire.

A human skeleton has been found in a haystack at Trentham, Staffordshire.

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### A CONSTABLE ROBBED.

While a constable of the City Police was on duty at night a burglar broke into his house at Albert-nd, Dalton, and in addition to stealing a quantity of clothing, defaced with his Jubilee and Coronation medals.

### SPANISH EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

The Spanish Minister of Commerce has addressed a circular to all the chambers of commerce and industrial and artistic societies throughout Spain, asking their opinion as to the feasibility of holding an exhibition of Spanish arts and industries in London in 1908.

### CHINESE PENALTY FOR DISOBEDIENCE.

The Dowager Empress of China has issued an edict giving the servants of the Imperial palace three months in which to abandon opium-smoking. Any one caught using the drug after that date is to

**PRISON HORRORS.****HORRIBLE STORY FROM POLAND.****DEATH FOR A LAUGH.**

One of the revolutionary leaders at Warsaw, who has escaped from the famous prison for political offenders known as "The Tenth Pavilion," has just arrived at Cracow, and gives a terrible account of the treatment of the prisoners. The slightest offence—looking out of the window or knocking to attract the attention of a fellow-prisoner—is punished with blows, sword-cuts, or confinement in a dark cell for several weeks. If a prisoner does not get up and bow when the governor of the prison enters his cell he is knocked down and beaten by the warders. In the eighth corridor of the "Tenth Pavilion" are the so-called "death cells" (Nos. 44 to 49). These cells are damp and dark, and men sentenced to death often have to remain in them for months before they are scuttled. Some die of hunger before their turn comes for being taken to the gallows. The only food given them is six spoonfuls of thin soup and a pound of black bread, and when the prisoners protested against their treatment the governor replied: "What do you care? Die if you like it better than the gallows."

**Brutal Judges.**

The judges are as brutal as the governors. One man laughed on being sentenced to death, and though he was afterwards proved to be innocent, the judges decided that the sentence must be carried out "because he had not shown proper respect for the court." One of the cells is used as a forge, where chains are fastened on the prisoners. Almost every day a man is taken by a company of soldiers and a priest to the "red field" (the place of execution). One of them, on being told after he had been imprisoned in a dark cell that it was his turn to go to the gallows, became raving mad and bit and bit the gaolers, upon which they put a bag over his head and strangled him with towels. The commandant of the fortress and his officers assist at the executions, and the latter have been known to make bets as to the number of times the victim will writhe after the halter is round his neck.

**A ROYAL ROMANCE.****LOVE PASSAGE IN THE LIFE OF THE LATE KING HUMBERT.**

For some years past there have been whispers of a royal scandal in Italy, occasioned by the coming out of the Countess Cesarea Grandi Hercolani against the private patrimony of the Quirinal household. As a beautiful young vocalist, the late King Humbert fell in love with the countess, and he maintained her up to the time of his assassination. The Countess states that in 1880, when she was scarcely 15 years old, she was taken, at the late King's request, to sing before him at the Quirinal. After the concert the King conducted her to his private apartments, where she was forced to pass the night. In the course of their relations a son was born in March, 1882. Until 1883 King Humbert maintained her. Afterwards, she was, she alleges, compelled to seek inferior employment as an actress and pianist in order to maintain herself and child. The defence, while not denying the Hercolani intimacy with King Humbert, contends that the young girl was educated in a morally corrupt environment; that the father, Count Gaddi, figures in the secret archives of the Ministry of the Interior as the keeper of gaming-houses and a maison des rendezvous at Naples, Bologna; and, further, that he lived upon the prostitution of his wife, Countess Sartori, and their niece. The Countess Hercolani herself, according to the defence, was no longer

**KAID MACLEAN.****A LETTER FROM THE CAPTIVE.****EXPECTING RELEASE.**

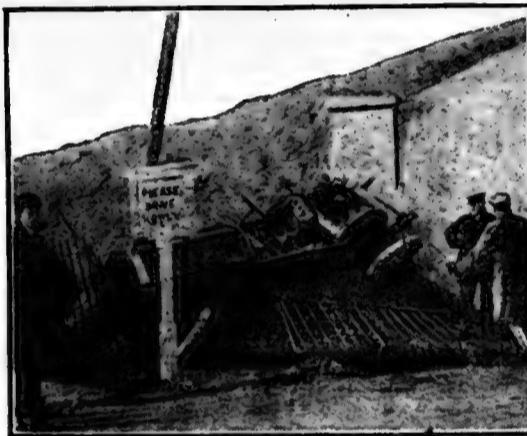
A letter from Kaid Sir Harry Maclean, who is still in the hands of the Moroccan brigand, Raisuli, has been received in London. The letter, addressed to Messrs. W. W. Greener and Co., the famous gunmakers, shows that when it was written the Kaid considered his release near at hand. Once in his safe care, however, he began his sporting life. Some Moorish raider has been making use of it. Here is Sir Harry's letter, dated Tarierroot, Dec. 29, 1907, and written in a clear Civil Service hand on a single sheet of thin paper:

To Messrs. W. W. Greener.  
Dear Sirs—Kindly send addressed to me, The Marquis, Tangier, a new forte sight for the sporting Lee-Metford rifle. No. 11412. I have bought from you a 100-yard car for making the rifle over the front pomel of a Moorish saddle, also a few screws for making the foresight fast. When I was captured Raisuli took this rifle with my other things, and out of it he has been using since. Now that I am free again I have my release have been settled the rifle has been returned to me, but I find the foresight broken. Please send the above as soon as you can, as I hope to be in Tangier next week.—Yours truly,  
Harry MacLean.

**Kaiju's Conditions.**  
But though the time he named for his release has passed, the Kaid has not yet come to his house in Tangier. Though the terms of his freedom have been agreed upon they have not yet been fulfilled. One of Raisuli's demands was a big cash ransom for the Sultan's great captain. The brigand fixed his lowest price at £15,000. But beyond this he asked an indemnity for himself and followers and the release of a number of his friends from prison. This last condition apparently has been the most difficult to fill, for many of the prisoners are the private enemies of Raisuli, men, and it is not always easy to get a man safely out of a Moorish prison. Prisoners were sent towards Raisuli, but already there are rumours of mysterious disappearances by the way.

**A MOTOR ACCIDENT.****STRANGE DISASTER IN ATTACK ON RECORDS.**

A strange accident occurred at the Brooklands motor track during an effort on the part of a 60-h.p. Napier motor-car, owned by Mr. Edge, and driven by C. H. Tryon, to beat the world's records of 50 miles. 100 miles.



THE WRECKED N.H.P. NAPIER CAR.

one hour, and two hours, at present standing to the credit of Mr. Clifford Harp. While the mishap occurred the car must have been travelling at a speed of not less than 85 miles an hour, according to the timing of an eye-witness. The car made a good start, and had covered 20 odd laps about 45 miles, in three-quarters of an hour, when it was suddenly seen to turn round completely.

three or four times on the banking near to the entrance to the track. After this the car jumped off the bridge, fell down the banking, and collided with a spiked iron, thus throwing Tryon on to the asphalt road. The car was completely wrecked, and Tryon was badly hurt. The cause of the accident is unknown, but is thought to be due to the bursting of one of the tyres. The wheels are so badly broken, however, that it is impossible to say what actually happened.

**RESERVOIR UNDER A CATHEDRAL.**

An interesting discovery has been made in Exeter Cathedral. Men making alterations in the Canon's vestry came upon a deep hole, sealed with a slab of stone. On examination, it proved to be a rectangular chamber, 20ft. by 15ft., and about 20ft. deep, with vaulted roof. The walls were of early rubble, about 2ft. 6in. thick, from which the arch carrying the flying buttresses outside springs east and west. Several earthen pitchers and one metal dipper were found. The bottom of the chamber is about 12ft. below the foundation of the Cathedral wall. Water rises readily, and stands at a depth of about 2ft. The place was probably a well or reservoir for water.

**THE DEAN'S DOG.**

It was reported that the Dean of Chichester's dog had been killed by a motor-car. The following letter shows that a mistake has been made:

That we may not have a Success Druse case, I should like to contradict the report of my death in a motor accident. It was my good fortune to be a close friend of Canon Deane, who unfortunately met with the catastrophe in question. I never felt better in my life, and human beings are not more trying than usual.—Your obedient servant, Jock, a Shye terrier, property of the Dean of Chichester.

**Linen Laundry.**

and will keep laundry clean and white and will keep much longer than any other laundry. The laundry will not rot out of the water. It is a natural soap grainy wash and will not stain clothes. A small bottle will give many days.

**TRIP TO AMERICA.****SEQUEL TO AN ELOPEMENT.****ARRESTED ON LANDING.**

A case which has aroused considerable interest came before Mr. G. H. Hill, the Coroner, at Marlborough-st., when Jno. Hy. Parrott, described as a chauffeur, and formerly employed as a chauffeur on a boat, was brought up in custody on a charge of stealing a motor-car. Some weeks ago a prisoner, who was also wanted in connection with an alleged fraud, disappeared, and simultaneously Miss Grace Lawrence, a young lady, residing with her parents in Brompton-nd., S.W., was missing, all efforts to trace her proving unavailing. It was ascertained that the prisoner had left on board an Atlantic liner for New York, and on this vessel was also found the missing young lady.

**Detained in New York.**

The New York police being communicated with, detained both prisoner and the young woman when they arrived in America, and subsequently Parrott was sent back to England, arrested at Plymouth by Det.-supt. West, and brought to London. Prisoner is a well-set-up and well-dressed man, with a cultivated voice. —On Parrott being placed in the dock, Det.-supt. West said that he saw prisoner on board the White Star liner Majestic, off Plymouth. —Magistrate: Was he in custody? No; he was a passenger. I said to him: "I believe your name is J. H. Parrott, otherwise Patterson." And he replied: "Yes." I said: "I am a police officer, and hold a warrant for your arrest for sealing a motor-car, the property of Mr. Fletcher." He said: "I don't know how you can call it sealing. When was the warrant granted?" I replied: "This warrant was granted Dec. 12, but an information was sworn on Dec. 7." He said: "Why was that?" I said: "Because it came to our knowledge that you had absconded to New York, and it was necessary to swear an information." He said: "I understand, I had Mr. Rendle's authority to sell the car. He told me I

could do what I liked with it. I got rid of it for £28 odd. With the money I went out to New York. The reason I was not opposed to extradition was because I thought they would send me back with the girl." I conveyed him to Plymouth Police Station, where he was detained the night, and the next day I brought him to London. —Magistrate: He speaks of the girl? Yes. I would

**A WOMAN'S DEATH.****THE MYSTERY OF A FALL.****WAS IT ACCIDENTAL?**

At the Coroner's Court, Halifax, the Coroner, Mr. G. H. Hill, re-enacted the inquest on the death of Mary Jane Storey, 6, Alma-st., lodging-house keeper, 45, who was found dead in her house. The inquest was adjourned to a date when the coroner might be made, and the identity discovered of a man who was seen to enter the house at a late hour shortly before the body was found.—The first witness called was P.C. H. Bell, Archibell, who said he was on duty at Cow Green, and was told of the discovery by a lodger at deceased's house named Buckley. Witness went with him straight away. He noticed

**Blood on the Stairs.**

leading to the cellar kitchen, and it extended for about 12 yards from the door leading to the house, but he could see no footprints. A sprinkling of snow was falling. In the house there was a mark of a man's footprints, and drops of blood on every step. There was a pool of blood on the kitchen floor, but witness did not think the drops of blood on the stairs could have been caused by a man treading in the pool of blood on the kitchen floor. The wall of the stair was smeared. Witness then described the position in which the body was found; her head seemed to be doubled under her body. He had that morning examined carefully the houses outside, and at the house five doors higher up than deceased's found drops of blood on the windowsill outside. —Dr. John Crossley Wright said he had made a post-mortem examination of deceased. He found two cuts, confused wounds, near the left ear. Behind the left ear was a

**Large Amount of Contusion.**

extending to the neck. He found also a fracture of the skull extending to the posterior base of the skull. The cause of death was the fracture of the skull and laceration of the brain. It might have been due to falling downstairs. She might have had a blow when outside and fallen after she got in. He should imagine that death would be almost instantaneous from shock after the fall.—The Coroner said the tall man whom witness had stated had been the Odd Job Hall had not been found. An acquaintance named Pollard called at 11.15 p.m. and found Mrs. Storey on the floor dead.—The medical evidence showed that the fatal injuries might have been caused by falling down the stairs, and the jury found that the death was caused by falling down the stairs, but whether that fall was accidental or not there was not sufficient evidence to show.

**ROYAL BLACKSMITH.**

**THE MAN WHO SHOED THE LATE QUEEN'S HORSES TO RETIRE.**

We reproduce below a photo of Mr. Charles Groves, who has been in charge of the gas engine which worked the blower of the organ in Westminster Abbey since 1887. Even before that period he was something of a celebrity, for he was Queen Victoria's village blacksmith, and used in the Isle of Wight, to shoe the Royal horses. Afterwards he became engineer at Osborne House, and while there had many opportunities of seeing and speaking with the late Queen. There have been times at the Abbey when he has been the chief standby of the tragic death of his godson, Sir Francis, a Court Gentleman, who, while ascending an Alpine peak in the company of four friends, slipped and fell over a precipice.—A Reuters telegram from Brigadier (Valada) states that, from further accounts of the accident which cost Mr. Groves a little fellow when Queen Victoria's attention was first called to his family in a remarkable manner. It was the day of the first visit of the late Queen and Prince Consort to Osborne, and rain began to fall after they had passed the door of the Groves' cottage. Mr. Groves was a little fellow when Queen Victoria's attention was first called to his family in a remarkable manner. It was the day of the first visit of the late Queen and Prince Consort to Osborne, and rain began to fall after they had passed the door of the Groves' cottage. Mr. Groves was a little fellow when Queen Victoria's attention was first called to his family in a remarkable manner. It was the day of the first visit of the late Queen and Prince Consort to Osborne, and rain began to fall after they had passed the door of the Groves' cottage.

**ALPINE TRAGEDY.**

**TERrible DEATH OF A LONDON GENTLEMAN.**

Sir Henry Bergne, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., has received the sad tidings at his residence in London of the sudden death of his son, Mr. Francis, a Court Gentleman, who, while ascending an Alpine peak in the company of four friends, slipped and fell over a precipice.

—A Reuters telegram from Brigadier (Valada) states that, from further

accounts of the accident which cost Mr. Bergne his life, it appears that a party of four English tourists, including the deceased, were making their way from San-Sé-Pé to St. Niklaus by the Ried Pass (12,030ft.), set out at mid-day on Jan. 1 from San-Sé-Pé with the intention of reaching the Misshabel by nightfall. They were accompanied by four guides. On reaching the rocks the men linked themselves together by a rope, with the exception of Mr. Frank Bergne, who preferred to climb by himself at the rear of the party. Suddenly Mr. Bergne slipped on a steep slope and fell to the top of the rocks without a rope. A search was immediately begun. It was not until Friday afternoon that the body was discovered. The head was injured in several places, and one leg was broken. Death must have been instantaneous. Mr. Bergne had made many excursions from the San-Sé-Pé valley, and knew the district extremely well.

**A WIFE'S STORY.**

Yesterday at Acton Police Court

a well-known and neatly-dressed woman told the Bench of her husband, who had left her for three months, and now she had discovered that he was living with another woman. She stated that she and her husband lived together at Acton Green until three months ago, and at the time he was a collector for a sewing machine company. He left her on friendly terms, saying he had had an offer of a good job with Eastbourne or Cambridge. She had heard from him at Cambridge, but since he had traced him to Birmingham.—Magistrate: He does not support any allegations against you?

He no. Of course my husband is not alone.—Has he gone off with someone? Yes. A woman who has left five children, and my husband has left three.—A summons for despatch was granted.

**SWALLOWED SLATE PENCIL.**

Alfred G. Adams, 21 months, son of a labourer, of Tiverton-st., ... on

Thursday swallowed a piece of slate pencil 1in. long. It became imbedded in the larynx, and caused death by asphyxia.—The jury

at the inquest yesterday returned a

verdict of accidental death.

**LINEEN LASTS LONGER.**

Lineen lasts longer, and will keep much longer than any other laundry.

Lineen will not rot out of the water.

Lineen always stays clean and white.

Lineen is a natural soap.

## FELLOW SERVANTS. A STRANGE STORY.

## KITCHENMAID AND BARMAN.

## SUMMONS THAT FAILED.

An extraordinary story was told to the Spelthorne justices at Feltham, Middlesex, when Percy Flood, barman, of the Drayton Court Hotel, West Ealing, was summoned by Lily Aslett, of St. John's Villas, Princes' Rd., Teddington, formerly in service at the hotel as a kitchen maid, to whom she said he should not contribute towards the maintenance of her child, of which she alleged he was the father.—Mr. C. Robinson appeared for defendant, who denied the paternity.—Complainant, who was attired in a dark costume and wore gold-rimmed glasses, stated that in the early part of 1907 she was engaged as kitchen maid at the hotel, where defendant was barman. On the evening of Feb. 3 complainant alleged that she was going downstairs to get supper in the kitchen for defendant, when she was suddenly seized with Giddiness.

She, however, managed to get the upper things out, when she fell helpless into a chair. When she was in that state defendant, she said, came downstairs, and, interfering with her clothes, took advantage of her. Complainant added that she was unable to scream out or struggle, or she would have done so. A few days later complainant alleged, defendant gave her a bottle of stuff, which he told her to take. She, however, did not do so, and said that the occasion referred to was the only time defendant had been familiar with her. On ascertaining later that she was in a certain condition witness told her landlady, and her brother-in-law came over to see defendant. The latter, she understood, admitted the allegations, but she (complainant) was not present at the interview. In cross-examination complainant denied that she had at first accused of a "kitchen boy" of about 20 years of age, another was she aware that complaints had been made about her as to any familiarity with him. She admitted that on no previous occasion or afterwards had she to complain of defendant's conduct. The child was born on Nov. 14. Defendant's bed-room at the hotel was next to hers.—Geo. Blencowe, a brother-in-law of complainant, spoke to having had an interview with complainant at the end of March, in the course of which defendant said he

would not pay, and alleged that other men had been on familiar terms with complainant as well.—Mr. Robinson submitted that there was no corroboration of the girl's story, and further that he had no case to answer. A more extraordinary story was said, he had never heard. The Bench, however, ruled that it would be best to call defendant.—Mr. Robinson, before doing so, addressed the Bench, and said that in the whole course of his experience he had never heard such a ridiculous story as that put forward by complainant, and he did not think medical evidence would bear it out.—Defendant, a smart-looking young man, was then called. He denied complainant's story in toto, and also her allegation that he had given her a bottle of stuff to take. At the interview with complainant's brother-in-law, he said that he would not pay anything.—The brother-in-law, at this stage, interrupted defendant, before he had finished his evidence, and defendant declined to proceed further.—In the mean time the Bench dismissed the summons without comment.

## ROBBING CHILDREN.

## SHOP-GIRL SENT TO PRISON FOR MEAN THEFT.

Maud Edwards, 20, a shop-girl, was charged on remand at Lambeth with committing two robberies from children.—On Nov. 30 Alice Warren, a girl of 13 years, was in St. George's Rd., Southwark, on an errand, when a woman, who was alleged to be a prisoner, went up to her and said, "My name is Mary Wilson. This year mother will be all right. I will be round to-morrow morning." took from her a sovereign and four pence.—On Christmas Eve Mabel Merritt, a girl of 11 years, was in Newington Butts on an errand, when she was robbed of half a crown by a woman who was also said to be a prisoner.—A further charge was now preferred against prisoner of stealing two jackets of the value of £2 16s. from a woman named Anne at Bethnal Green on Sept. 18 last, and the police were prodded with another but it was not proceeded with.—Det. Eve gave prisoner a bad character.—Mr. Hopkins sentenced her to three months' hard labour.

## "HEART-BREAKING."

## THE FAULT OF BEING TOO ENTERPRISING.

Jac. Weston, alias Brewster, a well-dressed young man giving an address at Finsbury-nd., Leagraveborough Junction, was brought up in custody at Westminster, on remand, to be dealt with under the Prevention of Crimes Act. Originally prisoner was charged with attempted frauds on booking clerks at Piccadilly Tube Stations. He represented to them that celluloid has metal tipped cigar-holders were made of amber and gold. There were a large number of complaints of attempted imposition. A loan of a few shillings was asked for on the security of one of the holders; it transpired that they cost £1 each, and were notoriously unreliable.

Prisoner's convictions, including a recent term of twelve months' hard labour, were proved.—Prisoner told the Court that he thought he was within the law in trying to dispose of the cigar-holders on their appearance. Work was very bad and he had tried to get an honest living. It was "heart-breaking," he said, to find that his industry had not met with better success.—Mr. Horace Smith sentenced him to 12 months' hard labour.

Miss Winifred Bowring Staff has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while toothache and sore throat. It eases the pain of the glands, relieves catarrh, cures warts, colds, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Of all remedies, 10 to 100d. [Advt.]

## DISPUTE OVER A DOG.

## PROSECUTION WITHDRAWN.

A remarkable dog story was told at the Surrey Quarter Sessions, at Kingston, when Edwd. Arthur Robinson, 21, of Bruce Lodge, Epsom; Elialine Robinson, his wife, and John Thomas Jones, 42, a general foreman in Mr. Robinson's employ, were indicted for stealing a Yorkshire terrier toy dog, value £25, the property of Mrs. Annie Brennan, wife of a Tooting butcher. At the police court the evidence was to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. Brennan were at an hotel at Merton, where they saw Mr. Robinson at the bar. When Mr. Robinson had gone



MR. K. A. ROBINSON.

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## POLICE AND PUBLIC.

## MORE CHARGES OF PERJURY.

## CIRENCESTER ROAD CASES.

## THREE WITNESSES IN THE DOCK.

There was a remarkable sequel to the recent perjury charge against constables at Bow-st. when Ernest Walter Sexton, William John Church, and Beatrice Church were summoned for committing wilful perjury in the course of proceedings for alleged perjury against P.C. J. Adams and Adams (instructed by Mr. R. D. Muir) appeared for the prosecution. Mr. Muir, Wallace of the Treasury appeared for the prosecution; Mr. Cocks defended.—Mr. Muir said the prosecution had not been undertaken without a considerable amount of consideration on the part of those who were responsible for the history of the case was not remarkable one, and it arose first of all out of a prosecution of two of the defendants, Sexton and the man Church, which took place before Mr. Paul Taylor at Marylebone in August last, when they were both convicted upon a charge of obstructing the police, and fined. Sexton paid his fine; Church went to prison.

**A Society's Intervention.**

If the case had rested there it would not have been thought of sufficient importance to embark upon a prosecution for perjury, but after these men had been convicted and Church had suffered his imprisonment a society, calling itself the Police and Public Vigilance Society, chose to intervene in the matter, and practically promoted a prosecution for perjury, not against the witnesses Mr. Paul Taylor had disbelieved, but against two, and two only, of the witnesses Mr. Paul Taylor had believed, and upon whose evidence he had based his defence.

**The Truncheon Story.**

It would be plain from the fact that if his wife's account were true it was quite inexplicable how recouping blows inflicted on her husband's forehead should have left no mark whatever upon him. After pointing out discrepancies in the stories told by

the Truncheon Story

they also did not inculpate Herr Harden. Dr. Bernstein centred the action of the Public Prosecutor in intervening in the case. Dr. Bernstein declared that he had drawn false conclusions from the facts brought to his knowledge, but he emphasised his good intentions and his desire to serve the Fatherland.

**Herr Harden's Speech.**

Speaking in clear and moderate language, he said, "I didn't intend to do it. Do you think I should have hung for it? I went there last night. She called me a filthy name. And I only came there to get what I could out of the old man. I lost my temper."—The Magistrate. Are there witnesses who say this done? Yes, the evidence is quite clear.—Is the man of good character? I'm afraid not, he is the woman.—Prisoner: Can I have legal aid?—Mr. D'Eyncourt: I am afraid there will be no power at present, but no doubt there will be at a subsequent stage. Accused was remanded.

**Cutting Her Throat.**

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**Divorce Case.**

**DOCTOR CITED AS CO-RESPONDENT.**

The Australian divorce case, Wallace v. Wallace, in which Dr. Strong (of Melbourne) was cited as co-respondent, terminated this week, the jury returning a verdict for petitioner. The Somerset cricketer, Braund, whose name had been mentioned in the case, was not called to give evidence. The petitioner said he believed in his heart of hearts that the respondent had never misconducted himself with anyone except Mrs. Wallace. Counsel for Mrs. Wallace said he could see no evidence to sustain his claim.

**A GREAT TUTOR.**

**MAN WHO TAUGHT THE GERMAN IMPERIAL.**

George Hinze, 59, has passed away in his native town of Bielefeld, at the age of 80, one of those men of comparatively obscure station to whose lot it nevertheless falls to exercise an important influence on the destiny of mankind, for he was the honoured tutor and trusted con-

cerned, defendants being released on their own recognisances.

**COTTON TRADE CRISIS.**

**BALLOT PROVED 50 PER CENT. IN FAVOUR OF LOCK-OUT.**

The result of the ballot of the Master Cotton Spinners is announced and it, as was expected, stands in favour of a general lock-out.

The defendant Sexton, who was a neighbour and a man in respectable employment as a coachman, followed to the station for the purpose of killing him out. He was told that he would have to wait for an hour or two, and he then left the station. The scene next changed to Cirencester-st., which was between five and ten minutes' walk from the police-station. Between one o'clock and ten minutes past a man named Howard was arrested by P.C.s Jenkins and Adams. "Cirencester-st." was a dirty street, and on this particular morning, according to evidence of an

Unimpeachable Character.

It was living up to its reputation. When the officers proceeded to take Howard towards the Harrow-nd. they were surrounded by a hooligan and disorderly mob, who tried to get Howard away from them. Defendant, Wm. John Church, was among the crowd, and firmly believed up to this moment, that Sexton was the author of the crime. Both Mr. and Mrs. Robinson appeared to think that Jones had been sent by someone to buy the dog, and told Jones that they did not want to buy the animal, and so Jones took it away, and they shortly afterwards left the hotel. Counsel was forced to admit that a very regrettable mistake may have been made, and so, with the consent of the Court, he was prepared to withdraw from the prosecution.—After a formal consultation, the foreman announced that they were agreed upon a verdict of not guilty.—Defendants were then discharged.

**CARUSO'S RIVAL.**

**A CHALLENGE TO SING FOR \$2,000.**

Apparently Signor Caruso has not yet replied to the challenge of his rival, the well-known Italian operatic

arrested in the mews upon a charge of drunkenness and disorder, and was taken to Harrow-nd. Police Station. The defendant Sexton, who was a neighbour and a man in respectable

employment as a coachman, followed to the station for the purpose of killing him out. He was told that he would have to wait for an hour or two, and he then left the station. The scene next changed to Cirencester-st., which was between five and ten minutes' walk from the police-station. Between one o'clock and ten minutes past a man named Howard was arrested by P.C.s Jenkins and Adams. "Cirencester-st." was a dirty street, and on this particular morning, according to evidence of an

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**SIGNOR FLORENCE CONSTANTIN.**

Constance, Florence Constantine, Constance, proposes that each shall stake £2,000, and the judges shall be selected by mutual consent.

**A WIFE-BEATER.**

**BLACKGUARDLY CONDUCT OF A HUSBAND.**

Patrick Joe Meade, a dock labourer, of Cables-st., was charged at the Thames Court on a warrant with violently assaulting his wife, Annie Elizabeth, 31, a housewife, on the night of the 18th ult., when she asked her husband for some money to buy food for the children.

Asked for bread and butter, he took her by the hair and pulled her round the room. He also smacked her face, and said, "If I cannot knife you I will sing you." Witness went

in fear of her life.—The landlady of the house corroborated, and added that she saw a knife up prisoner's sleeve.

When one of the children asked prisoner for bread and butter, he struck him on the head with it.

Warrant-officer Blackwood stated that when prisoner was arrested he was drunk, and abusing the landlady.

He made no answer to the charge.

Mr. Chester Jones sentenced Meade to six weeks' hard labour, and, in addition, ordered him to find two sureties to keep the peace, or in default to be further imprisoned for three months.—Mr. Fitzsimmons, the court missionary, was asked to see the poor woman with a view to rendering her some assistance.

**ATTEMPTED TO RESCUE.**

**CHARGE OF BEATING.**

**MAN WITH A HAIRPIN IN HIS BACK.**

Mr. Wynne E. Baxter held an inquest relative to an extraordinary case at Whitechapel Infirmary. The deceased was Vincent Witschi, 60, a bookbinder, late of Kennington, Holborn Green.—The evidence of a number of witnesses showed that about eight months ago the deceased complained of great agony in his back, and he subsequently told his friends that whilst sleeping with a man named Grobrosky a hairpin was inserted in his body whilst he was asleep, and that soon afterwards the man went to America. On Dec. 21 the deceased was taken to the London Hospital, and on Dec. 22 he was sent to the infirmary as incurable, and died there.—Dr. Edgar Tauton, assistant medical officer, who made a post-mortem examination, produced a hairpin, which he found embedded in the body of the deceased.—Death was due to blood poisoning, consequent on the presence of the hairpin.—Coroner: Could such a thing as we have been told have happened without deceased being aware of it?—Witness: Not unless the deceased was insane.

Coroner: Could the deceased have operated upon himself? Yes, sir.—The jury adopted this view, and returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

**CRUSHED OUT AT HIM.**

At five, three in uniform and two not in uniform. Two of those in uniform were Jenkins and Adams, and the other was unidentified, and one of

them not in uniform was Heard, and the other was not identified. All this was alleged to have taken place in the presence of Insp. Stocks and Sergt. Richardson, and the next day the latter was called as a witness for the defence, before, of course, this preposterous story had been put forward. He (Mr. Muir) venture to point out that it had never been believed at any court of justice that any person could be compelled to give evidence before he had been put on trial.

The evidence notwithstanding it was of the strongest possible kind.

Adams, Jenkins, Richardson, and Heard were all out in the street at the time, and the only officers in the station were Insp. Stocks and P.C.s Sharp and Little. Sexton's story had grown considerably since it was first told, and finally before the jury at the Central Criminal Court he asserted that the whole five men who

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**THEFT OF A BABY.**  
**CHARGE AGAINST AN ACTRESS.**  
**CHANGEABLE HAIR.**

The sequel to a remarkable case of baby stealing was related at Harlesden when Lily Clowes, aged 18, described as an actress, of Messina-avenue, Kilburn, was charged with stealing Violet Mabel Gibbons, aged five weeks, with intent to deprive her parents of the custody of the child.



LILY CLOWES.

at Largh-rd., Cricklewood, on Oct. 29. Fuk, Harry Plum, aged 23, of no occupation, residing at Brewer-st., Regent-st., was charged with receiving and harbouring the child, well knowing her to have been stolen. Maud Alice Gibbons, the child's mother, stated that one day near the end of October she was taking the child to be christened, and rode in an omnibus from Cricklewood to St. John's Wood-rd. The female prisoner got in at Kilburn, and took a seat opposite. She smiled at the baby, and asked if it was

A Boy or a Girl.

On being told it was a girl she kissed her, and on arriving at St. John's Wood-rd. she accompanied the mother for some distance and carried the child. When she handed the baby back again, she asked for the mother's address, which was given. She said she was an actress, was passionately fond of babies, and that she would call at Mrs. Gibbons's house on the following day. The following Tues-

day morning, about nine o'clock, prisoners visited the house, bringing with her some sweets for the baby and some eggs for the other children. She asked if she might take the child for a walk, but the mother objected, as it was rather a nasty morning. "Oh, it's clearing up now," said the prisoner, and the baby was dressed and Clowes took her away, saying she was going to Kilburn to see her mother. She promised not to keep the child out more than an hour.

A False Address.

Soon after she had gone, witnesses found that the address she had scribbled on a piece of paper was false.—The Magistrate's Clerk: What was the colour of her hair? "Ginger, sir, done up with a big puff in front." She was smartly dressed, had a ring on her finger and wore a Gibson coat.—Mr. Hanbury (the presiding magistrate): What is a Gibson coat? One with big tails on?—Something in the height of fashion? Yes.—Continuing her evidence, the mother said the woman failed to return with the baby, and information was given to the police. Four days afterwards she identified her child at the Willesden Infirmary. She looked so ill that she hardly knew her. She seemed practically starved, and was in a filthy state, apparently not having been undressed since she was taken away from home. A brown cashmere shawl and a pair of pink gloves were missing. Witness identified the female prisoner, although she was now "wearing" dark hair.

A Big Sweetheart.

—Mr. Winter (who defended the male prisoner): Haven't you seen Plum? No, sir, but the woman told me she had a sweetheart 6 ft. 2 in.—Have you formed any opinion as to where the baby was taken away? No, sir.—Can't you explain it from anything that occurred between yourself and this woman? No, sir. She warned me about kidnapping. "Look at the

kidnapping in the Strand," she said, after I had told her everybody looked at my baby and took notice of it.—Mrs. Elizabeth Aken, of Brondesbury-rd., who had known the female prisoner for some months, said she brought a baby to her house on the evening of Tuesday, Oct. 29, and stayed there over night. Next day Plum came to the house and was shown the child. The same night prisoners left the house together, Plum carrying the child in his arms.—Mr. Winter: Was it ever suggested to you that Plum had any interest in this child? Not at all. He did not take much notice of her. Witness added that for some months she had lived in the same house as Mrs. Clowes, the mother of the female prisoner.—Mr. Winter questioned the witness closely as to the business carried on by Mrs. Clowes and as to "callers."

A Spiritualist.

—Witness replied: "I believe that Mrs. Clowes is a spiritualist; further than that I cannot say." Do you think Plum had anything to do with taking the baby away? I don't think he did. A little girl named Mary Parce, of Victoria Dwellings, Ladybrooke-grove, said that one day about the beginning of November prisoners came up to her in College-rd., Kensal Rise, and Clowes asked her if she would mind holding a baby for a moment, promising to give her some sweets and a penny. "Before I could say 'yes' or 'no,'" said witness, "she put the child into my arms, and saying she lived at a sweet-shop over the bridge, ran away with the man." Witness waited an hour and half, and then went to the man at the sweet-shop over the bridge, who said the baby did not belong to him.—Prisoners were remanded.

## COMPLIMENTS FLY.

## AMENITIES AT THE GLOUCESTER CITY COUNCIL.

The Gloucester City Council has again been adding to the gaiety of Gloucester, if not of the nation, and is rapidly making a name for itself. The members were discussing a sanitary matter at their last meeting when a councillor called upon Mr. Abel Evans, J.P. (local secretary of the Dockers' Union), to withdraw "a most improper and personal remark" about a fellow member.—Mr. Evans: Withdraw what? — Mr. G. R. Harland-Bowden: Your remark.—Mr. Evans: I will reply to you in the same way that you did to me on one occasion in this Council chamber, when you came across to me and whispered that if I would come outside you would punch my head. (Laughter and uproar).—Amenities then took a more personal form, Mr. Evans calling out, "You are a sneak!" to which Mr. Harland-Bowden, in the midst of loud shouting, was

**MUSIC-HALL RIOT.**  
**WRESTLING MATCH SEQUEL.**  
**POLICE CALLED IN.**

A great scene of excitement was witnessed at the London Pavilion, when Kara Suliman, the Turkish wrestler, met Zbyesco in a match for £250 a side. The match was restricted to 20 minutes, and for the greater part of that time Zbyesco was in difficulties. Time after time Zbyesco had recourse to the edge of the mat, where, of course, the hold had to be loosened and resumed in the centre.

The Clever Turk.

When Zbyesco got on top, the Turk hoisted him off the ground with his shoulders, as if he were a mere featherweight. The demonstration in packed hall became wider than ever when it was realised that the Turk could not lose. In the last five minutes Suliman, evidently satisfied to make a draw, went down on his knees on the defensive. Zbyesco eventually got up with a gesture of despair to his manager, who declared the contest at an end. Amid a deafening roar Suliman's manager came to the front, but what he said could not be heard, and he retired. With the fall of the curtain and the darkening of the stage, however, began a most disorderly scene. The occupants of the pit stalls swarmed into the stalls.

Miseries on the Stage.

Then somebody began to toss the music on to the stage. This was followed by electric light bulbs and other missiles. A riot threatened, and the scene became critical when a few lights were turned out. The police were called in, and in one of the stage boxes a fight took place between the occupants, who were young men in evening dress, the commissioners, and the police. Eventually the young men were removed. The Turk's manager eventually came before the curtain and said that he would be prepared to make a fresh match for double the stakes—£100. Zbyesco was hoisted as he left the stage, but the Turk was loudly cheered.

## A PLUCKY CREW.

TEIGNMOUTH LIFEBOAT MEN REWARDED FOR GALLANTRY.

The Teignmouth lifeboat crew have had their services generously recognised in connection with the wreck of the Russian schooner Tchivjov. The silver medals and wreaths of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution were publicly presented to the honorary secretary (Mr. W. J. Burden) and

**"IN THE SWIM."**  
**BY A CITY SHARK.**

Saturday Afternoon.

## "COCKY" MARKETS.

No one is likely to have seen the last of 1907, and most of us are looking forward hopefully to a marked improvement in 1908. The Stock Exchange market is the reverse of cheerful. The set-back in industry is causing many persons to revise their expenses and economies where possible. One of the things which every man can do without loss is the new year which he has promised himself to be good should continue good. It is an affliction that motor shares will show a weakening tendency from this time on. Dealings have been principally confined during the week to Dunlop Deferred, Swifts, Rover, Darracq, and Prentiss.

I can only hope that dealers in this department will not be tempted to make the pace too hot. Those of my readers who agreed with me about the possibilities of Little Charnham and South-Eastern Deferred when I drew attention to them some months ago, have seen the price of the one rise three points and that of the other 10 points. Ten thousand stock of each opened when I suggested would today give a profit of £1,300 odd.

## BANK RATE REDUCTION.

The reduction in the Bank rate to 6 per cent. was more or less anticipated. In spite of the usual strain which takes place at the end of the year, monetary conditions of the whole had been easier. The minimum rate of exchange in Germany, instead of increasing as late in November as seemed probable, actually fell as the year approached its close. The demands of America for gold also slackened, and the Bank of England was able to obtain considerable parcels of the metal in the open market. These things all pointed to a diminution in the Bank rate. When the announcement was made there was a general feeling of satisfaction, and although there was just a slight increase on the strength of it, the feeling in London and other sections which had been noticeable earlier in the day, was strengthened, and quotations held their ground.

## PARTICULARS REQUIRED.

I can be of considerable assistance to readers of this column in this very necessary process of revision, and I invite correspondence from those who may not be quite satisfied as to their present holdings. It will facilitate matters if they will furnish the following particulars:

## NAMES OF SECURITIES.

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4. PURCHASE PRICE.

5. HOW MUCH RECEIVED IN DIVIDEND TO DATE.

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## OFFICIAL NOTICES.

## RECRUTS WANTED FOR ALL BRANCHES OF HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICE.

A TINY MILITIA—TWO OR THREE HUNDRED MEN ARE NEEDED. If any respectable young man will be accepted—apply to Mr. George Murray, Esq., 1, Hanover-street, London, W.C.; or to Mr. R. Murray, 2, Hanover-street, London, W.C.; or to Mr. R. Murray, 3, Hanover-street, London, W.C.

## TO ENGINEERS.

THE GUARDIANS OF THE POOR OF THE PARISH OF ST. GEORGE-IN-THE-BAY, invite applications for a female servant to work at their MUSICAL THEATRE at their INNERSHIRE, Hammersmith, N.W. The specification may be obtained upon application at my office between the hours of 10 a.m. and 1 p.m., and tenders must be returned by January 15, 1905. By Order,

R. MURRAY, YOUNGER,  
Old Gravel-lane, E.

BIRMINGHAM BANK,  
BIRMINGHAM, BRIDGEMAN, HIGH MINER, W.G.  
24 PER CENT. INTEREST  
2 PER CENT. DIVIDEND.

2 DRAWINGS ASSOCIATED WITH CHARGE BOOK,  
ALMANACK, WITH FULL PARTICULARS. POST FREE  
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CANTS ..... £16,450,000, drawn on few  
few hours notice in Town or Country, on personal  
jewellery, diamonds, watches, stocks, shares  
and an annual allowance of £2,000 in fees of her  
dearly beloved husband, the undersigned, either  
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Two-and-a-half per cent. Balance  
REPORTS of £10 and upwards rendered on under-  
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Ensure £1 a week for any Sickness.

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to your family if you are not covered  
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you are getting behind if you assure,  
nothing kills quicker than worry. 6.—  
If you are not insured, you must worry.

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FOR short periods on Personal Security, following Terms, including interest: £10 per year. — W.H.A. & C. LTD., 80, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, E.C. Other amounts in proportion. Terms of application giving full particulars, can be had post free.

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REPAYMENT FROM 12 WEEKS.

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PAPER BAGS! PAPER BAGS!—For all trades: 1m 5d. 2m 6d. 4m 7d. 5m 10d per 1,000. WHOLESALE PRICE. 100% PROFIT. FREE DELIVERY. 200, GLOUCESTER ROAD, N.W.

**BLYDE'S SWEETS AND BISCUITS** A.R. Blyde and Son, also make large profits; 100% profit. 100% margin. 100% return. New Cross, London, S.E. Est. over 50 years.

**SWEETS!! SWEETS!! SWEETS!!** CROUCH & CO., Manufacturing Confectioners, have removed to larger premises, 120, CLAPHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W. Est. 1860. Price List Free.

**CHEAP CONFECTIONERY.** HUMBERSTONE, wholesale manufacturers, 100% profit. 100% margin. 100% return. 100% profit for beginners; country orders at 100% profit. All carriage paid or 5 per cent. in lieu of carriage.

## FISH.

FRESH HERRINGS 7d. 6d. 5d. per Cod, Ling, Haddock, 10s. 9d. 8s. 6d. Fish Frying Fish 7d. per Cod, Haddock, Flounders, Plaice, 5d. per box—**MARK GRIMBY**, Preston, GRIMSBY.

GRIMSBY—HERRING from a Reliable Firm, and for value received I will send you a set of Kit of Cod, Ling, Plaice and Haddock for 10s. 9d. 8s. 6d. Fish Frying Fish 7d. per box—**MARK H. DUNKE, GRIMSBY**.

**GOOD FISH FOR THE PEOPLE.** GET IT FRESH—40 Species of Fish for 10s. 9d. 8s. 6d. per box—**H. J. GASKIN**, FISH FLEET, GRIMSBY.

18/-—Cod, Ling, Haddock, 10s. Set 5s. Fresh Herring, 3s 6d 100s. Baked Mackerel, 2s 6d; Kippers and Smoked 2s 6d each. Fresh Fish, 1s 6d. Fish Frying Fish 7d. per box—**EXCHANGE FISH CO., FISH DOCKS, GRIMSBY**.

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## SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE.

## THE RETURN MATCHES.

## LEADERS FINE VICTORY.

## SOUTHERN LEAGUE—DIV. I.

## (OFFICIAL REPORTS.)

**PORTSMOUTH 2, WATFORD 0.** Brilliant, though very cold, weather favoured this match at Portsmouth, and there having been 12,000 of spectators, the ground was very hard, rendering the ball very lively and difficult of control. Portsmouth kicked off in the presence of 7,000 spectators, but against the sun they had to leave the pitch to the隅. Yates, the new inside right, recently transferred from Heart of Midlothian, and Louie, the amateur centre forward, being very prominent. The visitors, however, in good work, the forwards on both sides showed nippy form, but the defence for some time held the mastery. The game had been in progress some time when Cameron handled the ball from Wright, and after a marvellous run from Smith, after yielding a corner to Yates. Near the interval Dix.

**MADE A CLEVER OPENING** and passed to Kirby in a nice position, the latter scoring with a fine finishing. Portsmouth had the ball again, Resuming half-time at half-time. Assuming about 16,000 spectators, Portsmouth kicked off hotly. Louie and Kirby were at their best, and the ball was as hard as concrete, and players could never pull themselves to play the lively ball. Reading had done some damage, but had a prolonged victory.

**WORLD WINS GOAL** by drawing with Bradford at Park Lane, the score being one goal each. Reading may account themselves as somewhat fortunate. They found Bradford quite on their game, and when they made a gain, they could make on the pitch that Bradford were the better of us rank bad teams. The ground was as hard as concrete, and players could never pull themselves to play the lively ball. Reading had done some damage, but had a prolonged victory.

**MAINDS STUNNING** and was followed by a brilliant display, his goal undergoing severe bombardment. Ten minutes from the finish, Smith registered Portsmouth's second goal from a brilliant corner. The home team had to press until the finish, gaining a well-merited victory by two goals to nil.

**SWINDON 1, PLYMOUTH ARGYLE 0.** In brilliant weather at Swindon, before 4,000 spectators, Almarni had Almarni instead of Morris. Swindon played Lyon for Morris, both changes being at inside-left. Swindon forced three corners during the first four minutes. Lyon had all three kicks cleared. Eventually Almarni and Argyle made progress by fast wing play. Swindon, however, played expert football, and more severe attacks finished with a punch away that by Lyon and Lyon. 0.

**ARGYLE RETALIATED** by obtaining a corner, and Ling received from Leonard and McCormick. Then Swindon pressed hard for ten minutes before Pritchard, who had obtained a brilliant outside afterwards defended with consummate skill, saving great efforts by Flemind and Lyon. Lyon also did well in clearing a nice ball from Almarni. This preceded a series of attacks by Lyon, who gained two inside-lefts. Interval—Swindon, 1; Plymouth, 0. The second half opened strongly in favour of Swindon, for whom Rankin had two easy chances, but Boden, however, had a failed attempt at goal. As the game was presently heat Sutton, but was given off-side. This decision was strongly questioned. Every minute of the game was brilliantly fought. Afterward, Boden, playing a long distance, frequently robbing the Swindon players close to goal. Swindon, 1; Plymouth Argyle, 0.

**BRIGHTON & HOVE ALBION 1,** WATFORD CITY 0.

Brighton gained another valuable two points against Norwich, and have thus obtained the whole four from the City team. Curiously, Ronaldson, the ex-Norwich player, obtained the sensational victory in the first match of the season, scored the only goal in this return fixture. The City team had Honey, McLean, Bushell, and Smith, while the visitors had a place for Ronaldson, owing to an injury to Joyce. Playing with the wind the Albion ought to have been at least two up at half-time. They pounced Norwich in for the greater part of the time, and Thompson had goals.

**A MOST OF AGOZ** in fact, but the backs, especially Newlands, and the halves played a fine part in the game. Their efforts were rewarded by a goal from the centre of the field, which was in the Brighton ranks last season, showed up very prominently. At first these attacks were spoilt by wild shooting, but as the game developed, and his save from Jex borned on the marvellous. In the second half Brighton, as they have done several times lately, showed up against the wind. Two minutes from the

**HALL DAZED GLOW** in and struck the post with a terrible shot, but the ball was deflected, and the rebound, after five minutes afterward, was easily pressed; a penalty, presumably for hands, was given to Norwich, but Allsopp struck the ball, and Norwich attacked vigorously, but only the outside of the Albion's defence allowed the Kent playing at centre-half, was in splendid form, and Macdonald had little difficulty with the shot that came to him. Brighton, 1; Norwich, 0.

**BRISTOL ROVERS 2, BRENTFORD 0.** Affairs at Brentford appear to be getting from bad to worse, and the club is drifting fast. The Bristol Rovers by 10,000 to 5,000 as a very welcome surprise to a crowd which never numbered more than 2,000. It is true that Brown and Hagan are still absent, but the rest had both of them. The front line, the display of the visitors, had gradually the home team, playing together in fine fashion, forced the visitors back, and Southamptons were put strictly on the defensive. Roberts and Burton, on the right, were extremely active, and although the first-half was rather weak in finishing, the latter showed an amount of dash, and once got through after a splendid effort, on to show that over the top the Palace were pressing. On changing ends the Palace attacked strongly, and Woodger got through, but was beaten when the ball was cleared when

**WAS THE GOAL LINE?**

A nice goal by Lewis, and Costello looked dangerous for a few yards, but Needham and Walker, though a trifling unorthodox in their methods, were perfectly safe until Blackmore got clear away, and had both of them. The front line, the display of the visitors, had gradually the home team, playing together in fine fashion, forced the visitors back, and Southamptons were put strictly on the defensive. Roberts and Burton, on the right, were extremely active, and although the first-half was rather weak in finishing, the latter showed an amount of dash, and once got through after a splendid effort, on to show that over the top the Palace were pressing. On changing ends the Palace attacked

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